HOSTESS DIARY

JAN 1939- DEC. 1939

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WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 1, 1939 Pleasant

A candle burning in every window of the Inn lighted in the New Year. ~~at the Wayside Inn.~~ Miss Ann Dieffenbach, guest and Miss Fielding hostess, welcomed the New Year in, sitting quietly before the open fire in the Bar-room.

Monday, January 2, 1939 Pleasant

This Christmas and New Year season has given us four holidays. This is because Christmas day fell on Sunday. Monday was the official holiday. So today we are having the New Year holiday and serving dinner all through the day from 12 noon until 8 P. M. We have found that the number of guests for each of the four days has not varied in any great degree. Practically the same number were served on each day.

Tuesday, January 3, 1939 Snow flurries

All at the Wayside Inn have felt a thrill over the news seen in a local newspaper, that Larry Gardner, one of the graduates of the Wayside Inn Boys School has inherited $250,000. The newspaper account tells us that Larry's father died in Chicago last July. Larry had not seen his father for over 15 years and was separated from him at that time. In the meantime, the father had gone West and struck oil and made still more money in mining interests. The Will stated that Larry is not to receive the money until he is 25 years old. He is now 21 and enrolled with the U. S. marines at Portsmouth, N. H. He has come back to the Inn from time to time when on furlough and looks very handsome in his uniform. He is a nice looking boy and it is the belief of those who know him well that he will make good use of his small fortune!

Wednesday, January 4, 1939 Partly cloudy

The talk given by Betty Crocker on the radio is still being talked about by various people who heard it. Recently we received a letter written by a minister's wife in Brighton, Ontario. After hearing Betty Crocker she decided to give a course of poetry on Longfellow's Wayside Inn in her "Study Circle". Miss Crocker advised her to write to us for further information.

Thursday, January 5, 1939 Cloudy

It is bad luck, according to an old tradition, to keep up Christmas decorations after January 6th. For the past three days our greens and trimmings which looked so beautiful and fresh last week have slowly disappeared. Today they are shedding tiny specks of green and the wreaths have a "worn" look. Every window in the Inn had a wreath - as the picture shows - made by the boys in the school.

Friday, January 6, 1939 Rain

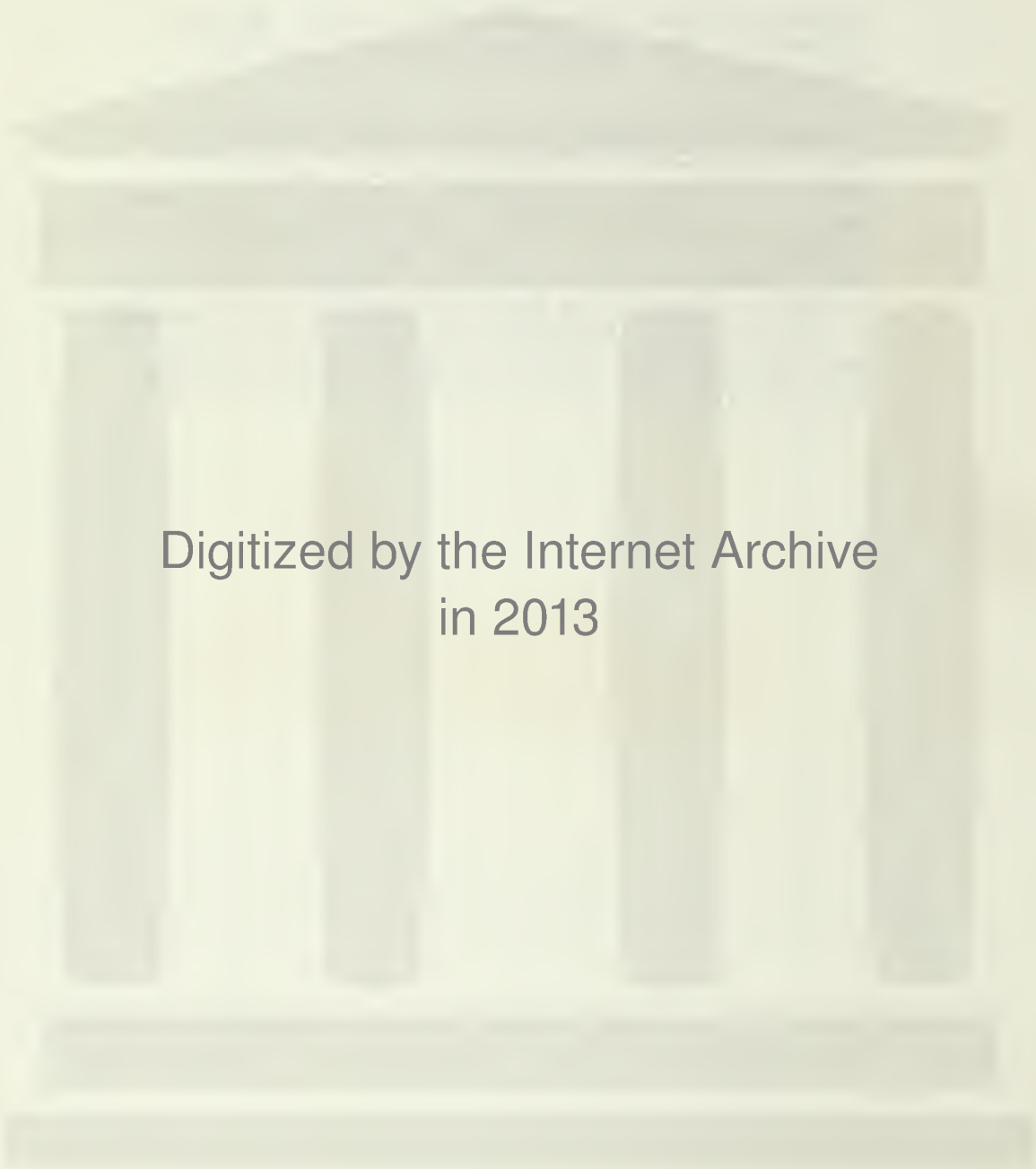
A young woman guest, on seeing the Coolidge Sap Bucket in the Bar-room recounted an interesting story. She said that when she was a girl of about 8 years, she attended a Summer camp. The campers were all carried by bus one day to visit historical places in Plymouth, Mass. While there the little girl became very much intrigued with some arrow heads on display in a case, probably in Memorial Hall. While looking at them she became so engrossed with their size and shape and workmanship that she was perfectly oblivious to a tall, lean, lanky gentleman who stood beside her. Finally, in her eagerness, the child stepped on the gentlemen's toe! Then ensued a lively conversation, mostly on the subject of arrow heads - between the 8 year old child and - well, who do you think the gentleman turned out to be? Calvin Coolidge.

Saturday, January 7, 1939 Pleasant

Guest: "I'd like to work here for nothing.

Wooden pegs are being used again in the making of footwear. They are driven into the soles of skii boots.

A guest told us that in the old days, blinds like our modern Venetian Blinds were made in the town of Chester, Massachusetts. Blinds that answer the same description hang in the Bar-room and old Kitchen of the Inn. It is not unlikely that a pack peddler coming through from Chester to Boston in the old days, sold some of his wares , the blinds, to the landlord of the Wayside Inn. So far as we can find out, our "Venitian blinds" have been here for many years.



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WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 8, 1939 Pleasant

A most interesting and interested visitor today was Sister Mary Albert of Juneau, Alaska, a member of the nursing order of St. Ann. She has been away from New England eleven years, dividing that time between Juneau, Davison and Victoria. The people among whom she labors are Russians, and members and descendants of the gold rush colony, many of whom came from New England.

Sister Mary Albert told us she was brought to a realization of her lack of knowledge of New England's points of historical interest, when avidly questioned by Alaskan people about New England's hallowed places. They seemed particularly interested in the Wayside Inn., so she made the Inn her first vacation pilgramage. Her enthusiasm as she went through the inn, knew no bounds but frequently she expressed her regrets that in all probability, two sisters with whom she works in Alaska, will never see the Wayside Inn, one being eighty years of age, and the other ninety-five; bothe having spent the greater part of their lives in Alaska. The sister who is ninety-five years old, has a quite complete Museaum of Alaska, and Sister Mary Albert hopes she could be her "seeing eye" at the Wayside and take back to her a picture somewhat resembling reality.

Monday, January 9, 1939 Fair and Warm

Mrs. Grace S. Winslow of Framingham walked in our garden in December and finding it bleak in contrast to its summer glory, gave vent to her feelings in the following poem, a copy of which was sent to Miss de Mille:

"WAYSIDE INN GARDEN
IN DECEMBER

Here within these sheltering walls,
So dull and cold and winter stripped,
The promise of another spring
Lies buried in the earth's dark crypt.

I walked far down the garden path,
Between the rows where flowers gay,
Blazed in bright color, high and sweet
When last I came along this way.

Now it is sad and bare and brown,
And I would feel a stab of pain,
But where vines drape and fir trees stand,
I see the poet calmly reign

In Longfellow's thoughtful, waiting face.
I know that in a little while
The birds will sing and butterflies
Will stoop to kiss the flowers' smile.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, January 10, 1939 Fair

A guest in again admiring the Coolidge bucket, told us her family had some old maple buckets and one day when they were having a family reunion one of the buckets was brought out and with ceremony it was signed by all present, and is to be handed down as a family heirloom.

Wednesday, January 11, 1939 Fair

We were told a story about Ole Bull by Rev. Charles A. Bidwell of Belmont, Mass., the story having recently been told him by a dinner guest, "When Ole Bull was living in America with his family, if anything occurred to disturb him, he would threaten to go back to Norway. His mother-in-law would hide his violin until the mood had passed.

Thursday, January 12, 1939 Fair

It was certainly a joy to show the old Inn to Mr Harrison Johnson of St. Louis, Mo. Mr Johnson is a college student, fine appearing, and possessing an outstanding personality. One might say here is an American gentleman in the finest sense of the word. His keen interest in the inn and its history, and particularly in the implements of pioneer housekeeping in the old kitchen, was a refreshing thing to observe, and doubly refreshing to hear him express his knowledge and delight in the kitchen furnishings, with the repeated explanation that the things were all so familiar and dear to him, as he is just a "farm boy".

Friday, January 13, 1939 Continued Fair

Dr. Van Schaick, editor of the Christian Leader, and one of the prominent Universalist ministers who join the yearly retreat at Wayside Inn, was with us today for the purpose of collecting data on the characters of the Tales of a Wayside, as he is preparing a paper on this subject to be read at the coming retreat. This paper is to be published in the Christian Leader, and may appear in pamphlet form. Dr. Van Schaick has apparently gone into the subject most thoroughly. He has found some material at the Congressional Library in Washington; has consulted the Library of Harvard University; and of course was given whatever the Wayside Inn had to offer.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, January 14, 1939 Fair

Grateful acknowledgement for help in collecting data on the characters of the tales of a Wayside Inn, was received today from Dr. Van Schaick in the form of a lovely box of D.S.Pierce candy addressed to the beloved hostesses.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 15, 1939 Fair

We had an interesting group of Janpanese for dinner today, the occasion being a farewell party for our friend and frequent guest, Mr. Ito, who is returning to Japan next week. There were some very pretty ladies in the party and a small boy, perhaps seven years of age who attends Buckingham School in Cambridge, Mass.

Mr Ito has been a student at Massachusetts Institute of Technology the past few years. As a farewell gift he presented us with a bisque figurine on a pedestal - a Japanese singing girl, holding a musical instrument, the shaimisen. It is to be a companion to our little masked dancer, Miss Yoshika Otsuki, which Mr Otsuki presented two years ago when he left for Japan, and to which he referred, in writing us, as his little sister who lives in a cozy room in an old inn in Sudbury among warm hearted people.

Mr Ito will meet Mr Otsuki in Japan.

Monday, January 16, 1939 Cloudy

We had an old kitchen dinner this evening, given as a birthday celebration for a Mr Clarence Williams of Brockton, Mass. There were twleve middle aged people - most jolly. The party began with the group singing Happy Birthday to you. Then followed birthday greetings in the form of letters, telegrams and gifts. Mr Williams responded by singing Home on the Range.

The party surely was a success if one may judge by high spirits, jovial laughter, and a desire expressed by the group for future celebrations at the Wayside Inn.

Tuesday, January 17, 1939 Fair

A brother of Ralph Holmes, one of our Wayside Inn School boys, spent some time with us today. He arrived a few hours before the time that Ralph would be at leisure so he was shown through the Inn. He is thirteen years of age - a courteous, intelligent boy. When the hostess was showing him the old kitchen he pointed to the settle and said, "Wouldn't that be a cozy place to sit and eat." Coincedently another hostess appeared at that moment with some cake and cocoa for him, and he was left alone in that "cozy" place to eat. When the hostess returned he was waiting with a quarter in his hand to pay for his luncheon, with the question, "Would it be enough?"

The parlor, too, had an especial appeal for him and he had some knowledge of, and a sincere interest in Longfellow.

As he left the Inn to meet his brother he expressed his gratitude for the afternoon's entertain-

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, January 17, 1939(cont)
ment, He told us he is in the ninth grade in school and working hard so as to be able to pass the test in June for Wayside Inn Boys School.

Wednesday, January 18, 1939 Cloudy, light snow

The newspapers remind us that Daniel Webster was born one hundred and fifty-seven years ago today, and bring the thought of what changes in our world that time has wrought.

Our guests today, Mr and Mrs Jenks are long time comers to the Inn. We found Mrs Jenks account of her travels through India delightful. She related things apart from history or geography, just the average woman's viewpoint of everyday life relative to food and housing.

Thursday, January 19, 1939 Snow

An interested guest today was a man who had not been here since Columbus Day in 1892. The day was not then a legal holiday but the school authorities had granted permission to all Catholic boys to take the day off. He said the greater part of the senior class were Catholics that day. He and a few friends chose that day to visit the inn, coming by train to Sudbury. Having taken advantage of the school authoritites, they eased their consciences by making this pilgramgae to a place of historical and literary interest.

Friday, January 20, 1939 Fair

A group of girl scouts here this evening, primarily to see the old fashioned dancing. When they arrived they were just dance minded, but after a tour through the inn, were so entranced they were reluctant to go to the ballroom. Once there, however, they seemed to keenly enjoy looking on at the dancing. Later in the evening they were thrilled when Mr Haynes invited their group to join in the Virginia Reel, commandeering a few of our school boys to make up the set. They did enjoy it. Their eyes were sparkling with enthusiasm, and on leaving they assured us they had had "one grand time".

Saturday, January 21, 1939 Cloudy and cold

Mr and Mrs Bowker, here for their usual Saturday evening dinner, and with their floral offering. This time it is Scotch heather, Iris and lilies, as they had in mind the annual retreat of the Universalist ministers beginning Sunday, January 22nd.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 22, 1939 Rain, Sleet, Hail & Thunder

The thirty-seventh annual retreat of the Fraters(Universalist Ministers) began today. We feared the weather might prevent some from coming, but apparnetly it would take even worse weather conditions than today to dampen the spirits of the Fraters.

Dr. Hammat, the oldest member, was the first to arrive. This gave him the greatest satisfaction, as it has long been their custom to hasten their ministerial duties on this day and make it a race to be first arrival at the Inn. In the past Dr. Hammat has always come with Dr. Tomlinson, who passed away this year. We therefore, could not but admire his bravery of spirit in launching into a humorous story of a race that he and Dr. Tomlinson had against Dr. Etz. It seems Dr. Etz had been invited to preach at Fitchburg, Mass. He chose retreat Sunday so as to be near the Inn. Dr. Tomlinson stationed at Worcester, Mass., therefore, invited Dr. Hammat to preach at his church, which would bring him also near the Inn. Dr. Tomlinson and Dr. Hammat had their bags packed and in the vestry room so as to make a quick getaway after service, but unfortunately Dr. Hammat had so impressed one of Dr Tomlinson's prominents parishioners that he was held up in conversation so long that the two conspiratiors felt the game was up and Dr. Etz the winner. They made the Inn however, just two minutes before Dr. Etz, who had been held up by a freight train.

Dr. Perkins arrived shortly after Dr. Hammat and the others followed one by one. The afternoon and evening were given up to greetings and the revival of friendships.

Monday, January 23, 1939 Fair

Dr. Miriam Van Waters, Superintendent of the Massachusetts Reformatory for Women dined here today with Miss Vivian Pierce of New York, President of the League for Abolishing Capital Punishment.

The fraters semmed to enjoy the day to the fullest. The roads were rather slippery for walking and Dr. Sykes asked if we had such a thing as a cane. The hostess remembered there was a cane left from some dramatic equipment and went to get it. In the meantime Dr. Sykes picked a narrow stick from the woodbox, so when the cane arrived one of the younger ministers appropriated it. He said , you people seem to have whatever we ask for, and as he cavorted around with the cane he added, "now if you only had an old beaver hat." The hostess assured him he would find one in the Washington bedroom.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, January 24, 1939 Cloudy

The Fraters put in the day in reading, walking, and joining in discussion groups around the fireplaces.

Luncheon was a jolly meal and they sang between courses.

In the evening they had their old kitchen dinner and then all assembled in the parlor for the reading of Dr. Van Schaick's paper on the Characters of the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Mr. Sennott, the school instructors, and the hostesses were invited also.

It was a strange experience to be seated in that old parlor to hear about the familiar characters of the Tales, and in the hearing to gradually be taken back to another day, so that in the shadows, with the play of the firelight on their faces, the Fraters, reader, and listeners, might have been the characters of Longfellow, or as Dr. Van Schaick put it: "Bringing back to the old fireside, where they so loved to be, the flesh and blood figures of the men who had grown so shadowy that sometimes they seemed only actors in the play".

Dr. Van Schaick took but an hour in reading excerpts from his paper, as the night was the last of the retreat, and as, on all last times, there is the thought unspoken but sensed, that it may be the last retreat for some. The year 1938 having depleted their ranks by three, Drs. Tomlinson, Grey and Fisher.

The group then assembledin the barroom: they brought forth the candy and peanuts which they had provided, and popped corn in front of the fireplace. Their activities were interpolated with song. At one moment breaking out ina rollicking college song, and the next moment solemnly intoning a hymn. They sang until midnight.

The Waysiders, Prof. Schell's group, had their regular meeting in the old kitchen. The professors and ministers did some fraternizing.

Wednesday, January 25, 1939 Cloudy and Cold

The Fraters had breakfast, their usual communion service, and reluctantly left one by one in the forenoon.

The last group to leave said they had fervently prayed to be snowbound here.

Miss Staples, our regular photographer, being on vacation, Miss de Mille managed to snap one of the departing groups.

Dr. John Van Schaick, Jr. (Johannes), Editor of
The Christian Leader

A representative group of the Fraters - Left to Right -
Drs. Perkins, Ellenwood, Sykes, Fiske, Cummins, Hall,
Atwood , and Lalone.

Wednesday, January 25, 1939

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 26, 1939 Fair and Cold

The Inn appears silent without the Fraters. Our men have been cutting ice on Josephine. They have filled the icehouse near the pond, and also the small icehouse across the street near the parking space.

Friday, January 27, 1939 Fair and Cold

Dancing classes, as usual.

MissStaples recieved a card today from Mr. Chamberlain, Nice, France, telling her that his little book on the Wayside Inn has been named one of the "Fifty books of the year 1938", which, he states is cause for jubilation. He added that congratulations and thanks are due Miss Staples as his technical advisor and near co-author.

Saturday, January 28, 1939 Fair and Cold

Rev. Andrew Graham gave an old kitchen dinner this evening for a group of nineteen. The night was ideal for such a dinner, as the temperature hovered around zero and the intense heat from the fire was appreciated.

The toast suggested by the Rev. Mr. Graham, and drank in cider was- "May the skin of a gooseberry cover all your enemies."

Sunday, January 29,1939 Fair

The morning was so mild and sunny that it enticed many of our frequent guests out to enjoy the clear Sudbury air and a dinner at the inn. To see them flocking in reminded us more of an April or May Sunday rather than February. It resembled April too in it's fickleness as many of our later dinner guests had to face showers on the homeward journey.

Monday, January 30, 1939 Stormy

A blustering day; snow falling, and a high wind. It is slippery driving and cold. Two ladies, mother and daughter literally blew in at noontime and ordered luncheon. They were on their way to Scarsdale, N.Y. The mother a bright little body; the daughter alive and alert to all the interesting things here. She spoke of Grant Wood, foremost American artist and his portraits of midwestern people and the midwestern scene. She has heard him lecture and told of a painting he has done of Paul Revere - a peculiar picture from so eminent an artist. It depicts Paul Revere riding through a typical western town, little shacks on either side of the street and something like wheatfields in the background.

Tuesday, January 31,1939 Fair

We were given the pleasure of hearing forty voices of the Houghton College Choir again this afternoon . Their last appearance was in the spring of 1938 when they paid a visit to the house and kindly consented to sing for us. We remembered a few in today's group but others were newcomers. This time they volunteered to give us a concert. The director said, "We'd like to sing for you." And we like to have them sing. First they rendered an old Russian hymn and as an encore gave a German Christmas Carol entitled 'While by our Sleeping Flock we Lay.' We were impressed by the expression of joy and happiness seen on the faces of these young people as they sang - all in perfect harmony and all appearing as if it were no effort but a great pleasure. The small ballroom was hardly large enough for the volume of sound, but we thoroughly enjoyed this impromtu concert. We, meaning hostesses , waitresses, and the cooks who came up from the kitchen on invitation of the director.

Houghton College is located at Houghton, N. Y., and is a Wesleyan -Methodist Institution. The choir is

Choir is on a tour, singing in Medford, Mass. tonight and in Brookline, Mass. tomorrow.

Wednesday, February 1st, 1939 Fair

The old combback Windsor writing chair in the barroom came in for some enthusiastic attention. A young lady visitor was both surprised and delighted to find it. She had seen one in Memphis, Tenn. exactly like ours; had admired it, thinking it unique, and not expecting to find it elsewhere. It is in the Temple Museum in Memphis, and was originally in the first schoolhouse in Memphis.

Thursday, February 2, 1939 Cloudy

A large package of books came today from the Universalist Publishing House in Boston. They are four of Dr. Van Schaick's writings - a gift to our little Wayside Inn library from the group of fraters who, during the past week have paid us their annual visit. We have previously been given one of Dr. Van Schaick's books called ' Cruising Cross Country'. The four books just received are :

The Little Corner Never Conquered
Nature Cruisings
Love that Never Failed
The Little Hill Farm

Hostesses have already delved into The Little Hill Farm and find it extremely amusing and entertaining. Perhaps it is because we know Dr. Van Schaick so well and can see his lanky figure washing the dishes, building a fire, and doing all the homely little chores which are encountered on a visit to the farm .

Little Hill Farm is located at Summit, in Schokarie County, New York "in a hollow of the Catskills." It is there that Dr. Van Schaick and the Madame spend such happy hours in studying nature and in partaking of the many household tasks which all of us have experienced at one time or another. In this book Dr. VanSchaick chats about them and recounts them in such a humurous way that we find ourselves laughing and chuckling over every paragraph.

Dr. Van Schaick has autographed each of the four books presented and has written a word of appreciation such as this: "To the beloved old inn from the group known as fraters, with much gratitude."

Friday, February 3, 1939 Rain

Rain today must have caused some heartachs to boys and girls of a Framingham Church group, who were planning a sleigh ride to the inn. They were to have sandwiches and cocoa in the old ballroom and then look on at the dancing class.

Saturday, February 4, 1939 Pleasant

Guests registered today from the following places -

North Dakota
Iowa
Vermont
Kansas
Arizona
Hawaii

Sunday, ~~Dec~~ Feb. 5, 1939 Fair

The Bowkers not only provide us with roses every Saturday evening, but they supply the hostesses with reading material. They can supply almost anything we want especially in the line of historical novels. Lately Mrs. Bowker brought to us one large volume from a set of books dealing with the history of Worcester County , Massachusetts. This is unlike the usual dry history book because it is written in narrative form. It throws many side lights on the social and political life of the period as well as being a record of pure historical facts. Mrs. Bowker thought we would be interested in a chapter on Taverns and Tavern Life. Here we found a new item pertaining to life in a Colonial hostelry. The writer records that"one indispensable adjunct of a country tavern was the long line of slippers of all sizes and colors always to be found ranged on the floor for the evening comfort of the guests . In those days high top boots were worn almost universally by men and boys and the first act of greeting was the bringing forth of the bootjack, the removal of the boots and the selection of a pair of slippers. The boots disappeared to be greased or blackened as desired and next morning were received in exchange for the borrowed slippers." This will make a nice addition to our list of stories to tell guests and can be brought in quite appropriately when the old bootjack in the barroom is mentioned.

Monday, Feb. 6,1939 Fair turning to snow in evening.

We are reminded from time to time of the appeal the old inn makes to people of all ages and places. A reminder came today from Betty, age three, who was dressed from head to foot in white (white fur coat and cap). Betty came in from the wintry sleet and cold of the outside, gazed around the barroom, then made for the fireplace and in a high, piping voice sang," Polly put the kettle on and we'll all have tea."

Tuesday, Feb. 7, 1939 Snow

Miss Fisher left today for a weeks vacation.

Today commemorates the birthday of Charles Dickens - February 7th, 1812 - A boy in Longfellow's boyhood. They were products of a different environment yet each reached the hearts of the people everywhere in the world - the one in vigorous prose, and the other in sweet poetry.

WINTER MAGIC

AT THE

GRIST MILL

WAYSIDE INN

Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1939 Pleasant

A guest from Natick here today with relatives from Wellesley. She said that she had been here three times this winter and added: " It is one place to which I like to bring my friends as I am never disappointed."

Thursday, Feb. 9, 1939 Pleasant

The historical records and literary data in our collection is being gone over thoroughly by Dr. John Van Schaick of the Fraters group. Dr. Van Schaick contemplates writing a series of articles for the Christian Leader on the Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn, and hopes later on to put the series into book form. He has delved into books at the Congressional Library in Washington and has unearthed some things at the Boston Public Library. The other evening he dined with Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana at Craigie House in Cambridge. He is assembling as complete a collection of important facts as it is possible to find. This involves a great deal of research. Since Dr. Van Schaick has started this monumental task we want to give him as much help and cooperation as possible in order that his work may be authoritative and accurate. He is an able writer and with the right information at hand he should eventually bring out a worth while book. He came this evening to make further study of the material here and to spend a night at his beloved inn.

Friday, Feb. 10, 1939 Sleet and rain

We have new neighbors living in the little white cottage sometimes called The Hagar House, Nobscot Tavern, or Nobscot Cottage. It is a picturesque place with gambrel roof and tiny windows, down left of us on the Post Road. The new occupants are very appreciative of the colonial features. They are newlyweds, a Mr. and Mrs. Calvin B. Smith. Mrs. Smith is an old schoolmate of Miss Staples, hostess. Mr. Smith works throughout the week in Boston and in spare time likes to putter around home. He can fix almost anything in the woodworking or electrical line and in the summer will probably cultivate an attractive garden. The interior of the cottage is unique in its one large living room with center chimney. This furnishes four fireplaces in one room. The Smiths have decorated their room appropriately with antiques, some of which came from a European collection made by Mrs. Smith's father. One oil painting is attributed to Copley, the 18th century Boston artist. There is an interesting display of American and foreign pewter and a maple grandfathers clock. Mr. and Mrs. Smith entertained Mr. Smith's mother and a friend here at dinner last Tuesday evening.

Saturday, Feb. 11, 1939 Pleasant

This is the anniversary of the birth of Thomas Alva Edison. We take much pride in the fact that the great inventor spent a night at the Wayside Inn and that we have a memorial to him in the bedroom called "Edison". It was in the summer of 1924 that Mr.Edison visited the inn as the guest of Mr. Ford and later, together with Harvey S, Firestone and John Burroughs accompanied these distinguished men on a camping trip. During the trip a stop was made at Plymouth, Vermont to see the President and Mrs. Coolidge. On this occasion Mr. Edison put his signature on the Sap Bucket which now hangs in the Barroom of the Inn.

Two small boys with their mother and daddy had lunch here today, and spent a long time in looking through the house. The boys were full of curiosity about the old kitchen utensils and 18th century household equipment. They wanted to see the ball-rooms, and on being shown the new,large ball-room , exclaimed "Gee, what a fine place to run our electric train!" The boys sat down quietly before leaving to send a postcard from the Wayside Inn to Granny in Louisville, Kentucky.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Feb.12, 1939 Pleasant

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

* * * * * *

Brother Florenz, a Benedictine monk, four years out of Germany, whose missionary work has necessitated his travelling all over the country, thoroughly enjoyed his visit to the inn. No detail escaped him. On leaving, he said that the Inn is one of the most beautiful things he has seen in his travels. In giving vent to his feelings about it's beauties, it's setting, and it's furnishings, he exclaimed! "And to think there are people who have no appreciation of such things, but refer to old houses and old furniture as piles of junk." He had heard one traveller refer to the Grand Canyon as "just a heap of stone."

A hostess was reminded forcibly of Brother Florenz' remarks a few days later in pointing out to a guest the beauty of the winter landscape. We had had a rainfall over deep snow , followed by a sudden freeze glazing the snow so that the whole countryside sparkled in the bright sunshine. After the hostess had admired the beautiful winter scene, the guest turned to her and asked if she did not realize what a handicap that shiny brilliance was to a motorist driving along the highway,

Monday, Feb. 13, 1939 Pleasant

The Inn was recommended to Mr. & Mrs. Brushaber by Mr. Russell H. Kettell of the Middlesex School in Concord, author of two books on early American furnishings, and an old friend of the Inn. Mr. & Mrs. Brushaber arrived last evening with a Mr. & Mrs. Duryear , all from New York City. This morning they appeared as typical New Yorkers, smartly dressed, out for a good time and fond of the new and modern in life. We wondered if we could ever interest them in this old house, it's sturdy, old beams and hand made furniture. Here was a problem. Sometimes problems work themselves out. This one did work out very nicely. We waited and we watched our chance. It came about through the two pistols hanging on the beam above the bar. Mr. Duryear was interested. He likes guns. He proceeded to give a lengthy description of a "Horse Pistol". The conversation led to other old firearms, the Revolutionary musket on the mantle and the Pistol Tinder or Flint Lighter in the old kitchen. The women came along and were curious. They asked questions The hostess explained. In time the four New Yorkers were enthusiastic. Mr. Duryear threatened to carry the old Flint Lighter home in his pocket. All expressed their pleasure in being here and their hope to come again.

Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1939 Pleasant

VALENTINE'S DAY

Two bus loads of people arrived about four o'clock this afternoon to be shown through the house, They are members of the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Banking. It was a mixed group. There were old people and young men, boys and girls. Some were inclined to whisper and laugh, but as the story of the house unfolded, they became quiet and attentive. When the parlor was reached " you could have heard a pin drop" as the old saying goes. On the way out we heard this remark : " I'm glad they saved the best for us 'till the last"!

Wednesdaym Feb. 15, 1939 Stormy, rain, high wind.

The weather seemed determined to show all it's tricks today. It has given to Sudbury fog, heavy rain, thunder, a few flashes of lightening, and now at the end of the day there is a very high wind.

Thursday, Feb. 16, 1939 Fair and cold.

A friendly and entertaining guest today is Dr. Joel B. Hayden, Presbyterian minister and Headmaster of Western Reserve Academy , a Preparatory School for boys at Hudson, Ohio. He is on what he calls a followup tour. Having acted in an advisory capacity in the placement of Western Reserve boys in college, it is a policy of the school to make a checkup from time to time in regard to the educational welfare of these boys. Dr. Hayden showed great interest in our Wayside Inn Boys School and is coming back sometime to visit it.

Dr. Hayden's driver, a Western Reserve Boy, who was compelled to give up school because of ill health, proved also to be an interesting guest. He told us that Western Reserve is the oldest preparatory school in the West, founded by pioneers from New England, and endowed in 1917 by the father of Lincoln Ellsworth to the extent of four million dollars. Mr. Ellsworth, a coal king, also left his home containing his private museum to the school. The museum has not been kept up as the heating of it's thirty two rooms presented quite a problem of expense. The place was neglected, and after being entered by theives several times, our guest was asked to make his home in a portion of the house, and act as caretaker. He told us that they have a collection of pioneer tools which cost fifty thousand dollars. They also have a lamp said to have belonged to Harriet Beecher Stowe , and used by her when writing Uncle Tom's Cabin. Lincoln Ellsworth, the Polar Explorer, visited the school in 1927 with Admiral Bird.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, February 17, 1939 Rain

Today we wish to introduce Mr and Mrs McMillan. They arrived this afternoon at tea time. They always come at tea time and they always step out of along black automobile with white disc wheels. The chauffeur sits trimly in front in black uniform with white stock. Mrs McMillan looks as if she had just stepped out of a band box. She is a little person short of stature and trips daintily in to the Parlor. She bows in a rather formal manner to the hostesses present. Mr McMillan orders tea. He is slightly lame, carries a cane and a beaming smile. He is a little more chatty but today we discovered that Mrs McMillan can be "chatty" too! She tripped into the bar after tea and asked if we would like to see a little Valentine rememorance given her by Mr McMillan. When we answered in the afirmative she took off a spotless white doeskin glove and pulled a ring from her third finger. It was a ring-watch. A tiny Swiss watch set in gold with two long narrow rubies holding it in place. We exclaimed over it, admired the clear tho' tiny figures and miniature hour and minute hands. Then Mrs McMillan said: "Well, if you like this, I'll show you something else." Thereupon she removed her other glove and displayed the most beautiful diamond we have ever seen! No wonder when there is only one other like it in the whole United States. It is a heart-shaped diamond weighing 10 carats. And an exquisite, intricate gold setting underneath the stone. This was a 25th wedding anniversary present, We took it near the lamp, saw it sparkle, admired its fine cutting. Mrs McMillan was sweetly modest and seemed as pleased as Punch about it herself; said she wore the diamond most of the time because she believed in enjoying it.

Saturday, February 18, 1939 Pleasant

A guest recently told this story. He said that a group of Chinese were tea-ing. After tea the host brought forth an exquisite peice of Chinese porcelain for his guests to see and admire. The time spent in looking at that one object was exactly two hours. The guests discussed the workmanship involved in creating such a beautiful specimen; its shape, its decoration and the making of fine porcelain. Our American guest pointed to the old Coolidge Sap Bucket in our Barroom;"You could spend two days in looking at that," he said.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 19, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. J. P. Marquand, author of several books on historical subjects, writer for the Saturday Evening Post and resident of Boston was here again today to have dinner. We say again because Mr. Marquand has been to the Inn several times before. He is usually accompanied by a son who attends St. Marks School, a boy 12 or 13 years old. Today a pale, sickly little girl of about 10 years, made up the Marquand trio. It happened that we had, in the last week, taken one of Mr. Marquand's books out of our library closet to show to a friend. It is one of two copies we possess on Lord Timothy Dexter. Both volumes are in very poor condition, edges worn and frayed. They have been read and re-read by our guests because of the old picture of the Dexter house which hangs in our Bar room. We overheard Mr. Marquand tell his children that he liked the Inn very much. Later this little party of three walked to the Coach house, school house and mill, the daughter in over-shoes borrowed from a hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Spooner came today with their family from Brocton, Mass. to celebrate their 25th Wedding Anniversary.

Monday, February, 20, 1939 Pleasant

A lovely looking blond girl came to the Inn this noon time with her father. She was about 16 years old, a beautiful child in her sweet manner, sad eyes and lady-like poise. Her father explained to the hostess: "My daughter doesn't hear." He spoke in a low voice and turned to talk to his daughter in the same low voice. Then he said that she could read lips well. The poor girl was practically stone deaf, but when we started telling her about the Inn and the various things here, her face lighted up, she absorbed it all very quickly, was unusually intelligent. If there was something she didn't quite understand, then the father would repeat it to her. He was wonderfully patient and told the hotess that their home was in Indiana and that they are seeking a school in which to place the daughter. They were on their way to the Clark School for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass. The young lady went away carrying a copy of the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" and Mr. Chamberlain's Camera Impression of the Inn under her arm.

Tuesday, February 21, 1939 Cloudy

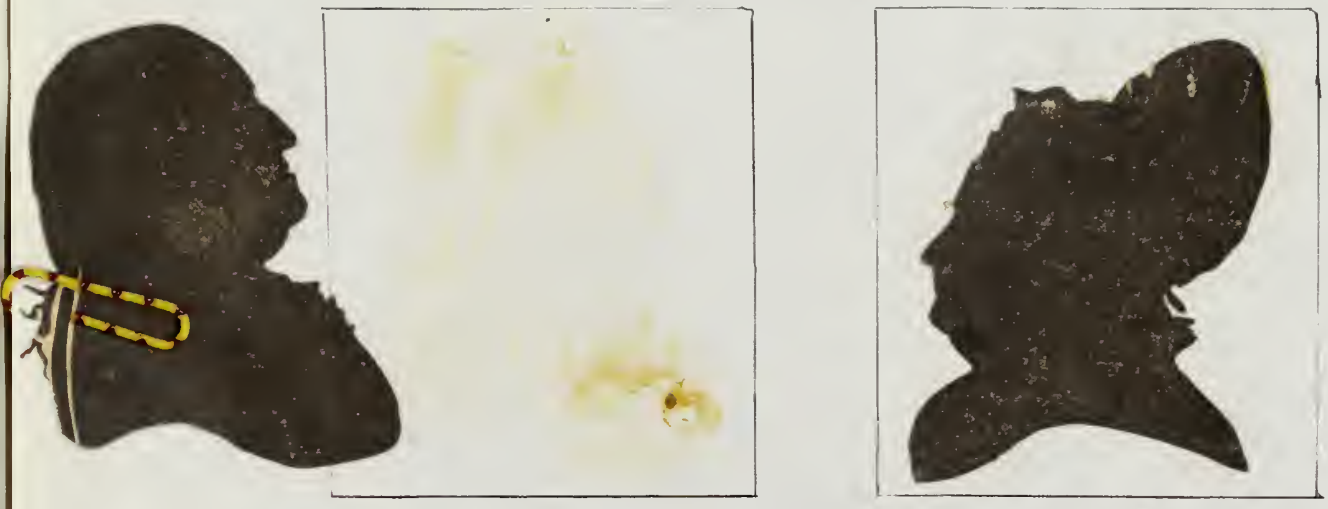
The Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts spent the night here tonight after attending the Mardi Gras held in Marlboro by the Union St. Jean Baptist Society. The affair ushers in the Lenten season and Lieutenant Governor Horace T. Cahill was King of the carnival. He is a very popular officer of the state and honored the Inn by his presence. He was accompanied by an aide.

Professor Schell's group tonight included Mr. Samuel Chamberlain, author of Longfellow's Wayside Inn - a Camera Impression. He is still showing much happiness over the honor ofhis book being chosen as one of the fifty books of 1938 by the American Institute of Graphic Arts (a group of publishers and printers.)

Another of Professor Schell's group, presumably a Harvard Professor, came into the Inn, gazed reverently around the Parlor and said: "Longfellow sat in the Faculty room at Cambridge and Longfellow sat in the Parlor of the Wayside Inn, but Longfellow never sat in the Faculty room and the Wayside Inn in the same evening as I have done this very night.."

Wednesday, February 22, 1939 Pleasant

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY



These silhouettes of George and Martha Washington are replicas of portraits cut at Mount Vernon by Eleanor Custis lewis, grandaughter of Mrs. Washington.

In an effort to please our Holiday guests, to serve them well, to give them a good dinner, show them the house - and in our desire to attend to all the numerous little duties which arise when the house

continued next page

Wednesday, February 22 - continued

is filled with visitors, the main purpose of a Holiday is often overlooked. In other words, the day becomes just another busy day. We do not take time to note its significance or to honor the person for whom the day is named. The only outward recognition of this 22nd day of February at the Wayside Inn was the American flag flying over the front door step. The house has been filled with guests, yet not one that we can recall mentioned the name, WASHINGTON. Now at the end of the day let us pause for a moment in this Wayside Inn journal to think reverently and respectfully of him. Not every nation has such a man as George Waxhington at the head of its roll of honor.

"O noble brow, so wise in thought!
O heart, so true! O soul unbought!
O eye, so keen to pierce the night
And guide the "ship of state" aright!
O life, so simple grand and free
The humblest still may turn to thee.
O king, uncrowned! O prince of men!
When shall we see they like again?"

Mrs. Mary Wingate

Thursday, February 23, 1939 Pleasant

Miss Nancy Allen who is restoring an old house in Garrison, New York told us today that a spoon was found under a floor of the the house which was engraved with the initials of George Washington. Credence is given the thought that the spoon really belonged to General Washington because a woman living at West Point across the river has eleven identical spoons, identically marked which are said to have been owned by Washington. Miss Allen thought it possible that the spoon found under the floor was separated from the eleven because it was a custom in those days for persons who were travelling to carry their own silver ware.

Friday, February, 24, 1939 Pleasant

Last Wednesday the first snow drop of the season appeared in full blossom out side the Old Kitchen window - rather late as we have known snow drops to be in bloom the latter part of January. Rather early came the first baby lamb of the year - born tonight. First baby lambs have come in past years as late as March 15th.

Saturday, February, 25, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. Keuhn, a frequent guest, seated himself comfortably on the settle in the Bar room this evening and talked of Thomas Edison. He had met Mr. Edison personally at the time of the World War. One day Mr. Keuhn's secretary announced that a gentleman wished to see him. He asked the gentleman's name and what he wanted, but the secretary replied that she could not get the name, that the gentle man was very hard of hearing. The gentleman turned out to be Mr. Edison. He had come to find out if Mr. Keuhn, then in the tar products business, could supply carbolic acid needed in making cylinders for the phonograph. Mr. Edison could no longer procure the acid from abroad. Mr. Keuhn worked out a formula, but could not su ply the necessary quantity. Mr. Edison finally invented a substitute.

In speaking of Mr. Edison's signature on the Sap Bucket in the Bar-room, the hostess remarked on Mr. Edison's legible, flowing hand writing. Mr. Keuhn said: "that is the telegraphers handwriting." Edison was a telegrapher, as was out guest Mr. Keuhn. The round flowing letters are more easily formed. The "E" in the signature is typical of a telegrapher.

Sunday, February 26, 1939 Cloudy, icy

Two unassuming, modestly dressed women came in for dinner today. They joined the hostess in hearing the story of the house, appeared interested, yet the hostess had difficulty in engaging them in conversation. They were reserved in their attitude, quiet and non-committal. But the hostess felt that there was something worth while about these women, so she kept on, told about the Parlor, Longfellow and the men who were the characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. The more talkative of the two spoke up and said that they were familiar with this part of the Inn because they came from Brunswick, Maine the home town of Bowdoin College from which Longfellow was graduated. That was somewhat enlightening, but the hostess felt that there was more to come. And it did come! The larger of these two middle aged women and one who talked the least, proved to be Mrs. Robert P. Tristram Coffin. Her husband is the well known poet, essayist and writer for many current magazines. In the Yankee magazine, "Book Talk" edited by Mr. Coffin, credit is given Mrs. Coffin for doing most of the necessary reading and writing of many of the book reviews.

Monday, February 27, 1939 Very pleasant

This lovely Spring-like day is the Birthday of Longfellow. Miss Fisher has taken a wreath, made from native Wayside Inn greens to place on the grave of the poet in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Cabridge. This is an annual Wayside Inn custom. It is a small tribute to the "New World's sweetest singer" as Longfellow has been called. What other poet has given us more of New England than Longfellow in his Tales of a Wayside Inn? In his time he was the greatest American poet and was loved not only by the people of his own country but he was also famous and popular in every foreign country. In the parlor of the Inn hangs a picture of the "Poet's Corner" at Westminster Abbey, London where may be seen a memorial to the one who sang:

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime
And, departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time

From the "Psalm of Life"

Tuesday, February 28, 1939 Rain

Mrs. Dearborn who comes once in a while with her husband Professor Dearborn of Harvard told us that she fears these icydays we've been having. "I broke my leg one", she said. Then Mrs. Dearborn went on to explain that the accident happened when she was a child of 10 years. "I thought if I climbed up high in a tree I could, by putting out my arms and waving them up and down, make of myself a flying bird. I climbed the tree, "flew"off. The result was a broken leg.

A boisterous child is Miss Natalie Dearborn. Last Sunday Natalie brought a friend with her. The girls removed heavy skii boots in the front hall and for a few minutes were seen scampering thrugh the rooms of the Inn in soft, wooly white socks. Suddenly a bobbed head and blue eyes peeped in the Bar room, "Any tacks around here?" asked Natalie. We have concluded that Natalie is "her mother's own daughter"!

Wednesday, March 1, 1939 Pleasant

An Episcopal missionary from Alaska had lunch here today with the rector of the Episcopal church in Weston. Life in Alaska appeals to this energetic young churchman who told of his work there among his parishoners - fishermen, Indians and many people of English descent.

A little group of school children led by a middle-aged woman, their teacher, were shown through the Inn this afternoon. They camefrom Taunton, Mass. and the children were all of foreign extraction -mostly Italians. Their interest in the house was proven by their purchase of post card views, paid for with hard earned pennies.

Thursday, March 2, 1939 Pleasant

Colonel Landon who is having an Old Kitchn dinner partythis evening for officers in his regiment, came this morning to pay the bill. He wanted to take care of everything before the dinner. Then he began talking about himself. He is a bachelor, lives alone and likes it. His father was born on So. Hero Island in Lake Champlain, Vermont. and walked miles over Sand Bar Bridge to educate himself at the University of Vermont. Colonel Landon feels a great debt to his father and remarked that one of the sad things in life is that we can never begin to repay our parents what we owe to them. They are taken away before we can adequately express our appreciation, "But I have three aims in life" added the Colonel. No. 1: to pass on the money which has come to me from various members of my fathers family to my brother's children. They must have it as part of the family tradition; must keep it to pass on to successive generations of the Landon family. They can use the interest, yes, but they did not earn it,

continued next page

Thursday, March 2 - continued

nor did I. It is a family trust. No. 2: I want to keep a good business. I now have a small paper manufacturing plant. I want it to be a well run organization where every employee will have as high a salary as possible and where the people I employ will be happy. No. 3: When the business, just mentioned, is large enough and is running well enough, I will travel. What is more enlightening, more pleasurable than to see people, the natives of foreign lands in their own homes, in their own environment and learn to know them as they really are?"

Friday, March 3, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. Charles E. Smith and Mr. Bernard Beemon arrived from Dearborn this afternoon. They have come to put into operation a new Diesel powered tractor and a Ford V8 operated shovel. These will be used for hauling logs, grading, pulling stumps and clearing fields.

Logging operation - opposite Wayside Inn Grist Mill
February - 1939

Saturday, March 4, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. Into, one of our regular guests, brought a party of five for dinner tonight. One of the group was a Mr. John J. Tiffany. He lives in Old Lyme, Connecticut and has a large farm. The farm house dates back to 1724 and has been lived in always by the same family. On the farm is a herd of Devon cattle about 125 with 21 pair of oxen which work on the farm. Mr. Tiffany's son is carrying on the farm work and will enlarge the herd for dairying. Mr. Tiffany was much interested in our Devon cattle and also in our old fashioned dancing. He can do many of the dances and calls them off, too.

Sunday, March 5, 1939 Pleasant

A little girl with blond hair and brown eyes sat behind the Bar today. She was playing "hostess" and kept herself busy with paper and pencil as if taking orders. She is Mr. Whittemore's granddaughter and comes often to the Inn with her grandfather and grandmother. She likes to pretend; to pretend that she is working and helping . Mr. Whittemore told us that he had brought the child here from Sunday School and that on the way out, during the long ride, the granddaughter had announced that she was going to the place "where I do the work!"

Monday, March 6, 1939 Pleasant

Yesterday we had the pleasure of greeting some old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Daniels from West Barrington, Rhode Island. We had not seen them since the September Hurricane and found that they had an interesting story to relate. We learned that Mrs. Daniels had been a Red Cross Canteen worker during the World War - and when the whirl wind storm of last fall started on its way, she received a telegram from Washington, asking her to take full charge of relief work in Barrington. She bought all kinds of food supplies, cans of fruit juices, meat, and thirty two quarts of milk. Then all the homeless people of the community gathered there at Mrs. Daniels home. At night there were twenty seven people sleeping on the floor of her house. The cooking was done on a little Army stove, saved from war days. In the meantime, Mr. Daniels was walking to Barrington from Providence - a distance of eight miles - struggling through great flooded areas, climbing over fallen trees and parts of wrecked houses. He finally reached home safely to find a crowd of homeless friends and strangers being sheltered there.

Tuesday, March 7, 1939 Pleasant

Fashions have gone old fashioned this Spring and are already beginning to appear on some of our feminine guests. If we had closed our eyes for a minute this noontime we could easily have imagined ourselves back in the 'good old days' when women wore frilly white shirt waists and sailor hats. Two women, dressed in the above style, came bursting in for luncheon. They were in a gay mood as befitted their costumes. Yards of a bright yellow veil, caught up into a bow at the back, floated from the black hat of one, while a very smart black sailor - perched at a rakish angle, topped the curley head of the other. The gayer of the two laughed and smiled and exclaimed with much enthusiasm about everything in the house. It was truly refreshing to see this charming lady who apparently enjoys life to the fullest. Perhaps the new spring attire had something to do with it.

Wednesday, March 8, 1939 Pleasant

It is remarkable to find so many of our guests registered from foreign countries, these cold winter days. Recently we mentioned entertaining a missionary from Alaska. This past week we met a Baptist missionary from China. The guest book records that we have visitors from other far-off places as follows:

Antwerp, Belgium	Annonay, France
Henley, England	Rome, Italy
Sydney, Nova Scotia	Buenos Aires, Argentina

Thursday, March 9, 1939 Snow Storm

Today a snow storm has enveloped us. We are keeping warm near the fireplaces - and looking out occasionally to a hushed and still world. It is as if the out-of-doors was quietly sleeping while being covered by a thick white blanket. Our poor little snowdrops, only yesterday in full bloom, are now completely covered. The only 'signs of life' without are the frolicking kittens under the woodshed. They have been playing in the snow, standing on their hind legs and tossing the snow high into the air. This snowball 'fight' has furnished much amusement on this belated winter day.

Friday, March 10, 1939 Pleasant

NEWS:

The dancing classes were held as usual this afternoon and evening with Mr. Albert Haynes, dancing master , in charge.

Miss Fiedling, Hostess, is spending her vacation in Norfolk, Mass. with her sister and family.

Lena, our faithful waitress, has returned after passing several weeks in Timmins, Ontario. Agnes, another of our faithful employees, is having her vacation in Concord, Mass. and New York City.

A new Cellar is being dug below what we call the Old Dining Room. It is under the west wing of the house - the part originally used as a carriage shed.

Saturday, March 11, 1939 Snow

Rev. A. J. Graham of Charles River, Mass. entertained a party of twenty with an Old Kitchen Dinner this evening. When leaving , he asked us to put his name down for another Old Kitchen Dinner to be served on the 15th of April.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 12, 1939 Snow

We are in the midst of a heavy snowstorm, really a blizzard. It started last night and the weather man announces that it will continue through tomorrow. But we are not snow-bound. The snow plows have been plying back and forth along the highways and byways near the Inn since early morning. A few guests have ventured forth from their homes to have dinner at the Wayside Inn. They have remarked that the Inn has a special charm today with it's blazing fires and hot steaming food. The fires seem brighter and the food better when all is white and cold and windy outside.

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Someone saved the kittens. They were heard wailing and crying under the woodshed. The snow had piled high around their door. They were literally snow-bound.

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Master Ralph J. Sennott, Jr. was caught by the camera, viewing the storm and high piles of snow near the doorsteps of the Inn. He later engaged in the old sport of throwing snow balls.

Monday, March 13, 1939 Continued

"There is a sumptuous variety about the New England weather that compels the strangers' admiration and regret. The weather is always doing something there; always attenting strictly to business; always getting up new designs and trying them on people to see how they will go. But it gets through more business in spring than in any other season. In the spring I have counted 136 different kinds of weather inside of 24 hours. "

Mark Twain

Monday, March 13, 1939

The weather man's prediction came true this time and we are still plowing and shovelling and watching the storm from the windows of the Inn. It looked so pretty everywhere that we bundled up in high overshoes and knitted cap and took these pictures - while the snow was still falling.

Tuesday, March 14, 1939 Pleasant

Several weeks ago we read in the newspapers that 2,000 people were expected to attend the Eastern Music Educators Conference in Boston starting this week. We hoped that some of the musicians would find their way to the Wayside Inn. Sure enough, a sort of advance guard came today. They were two young men and an older man way from Potsdam, New York. The young men attend the State Normal School there and the Crane Department of Music in particular. This school trains young people to be music supervisors. The older man gave us the whole history of the school as he sat in the bar-room while the 'boys' were looking around the house. It seems that this Mr. Mathews takes into his own home a couple of the students each year to board and room. He acts as a kind of foster father and is evidently popular. The boys asked him to come with them on the trip to Boston. Mr. Mathews said: - "but I'm not a musician; I just came along for the ride."

Wednesday, March 15, 1939 Pleasant

Since February 1st we have had a great many dark days. but, as one of our guests remarked - the brilliant orange color of the calendulas seems to make up for the lack of sunlight. The calendulas have come from our greenhouse and are arrayed artistically in large and small pewter bowls.

Thursday, March 16, 1939 Pleasant

Before they had left the Bar-room, the Tobins knew practically the whole history of the house . They began on arrival this afternoon, to ask such intelligent questions and were such good listeners that the hostess was soon pouring forth all the ;ittle details of the house and had soon delved into the Longfellow connection and the Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. But the Tobinswere more interested, we should say, in the early household utensils. They had lived in Turkey, Germany, China and other foreign countries and liked to compare the furnishings here with things they had seen abroad. They spoke particularly of the long stemmed clay pipes, smoked by Colonial gentlemen, They told of a pipe they owned which was used in Korea. It's stem is made of wood and is unusually long. In fact the stem is so very long that this type of Korean pipe has to be lighted by a servant. It's bowl is way beyond arms length. Therefore when a Korean is seen smoking a pipe of this sort he is known as a gentlemen of distinction because it is necessary for him to maintain a servant.

Friday, March 17, 1939 Pleasant

The fame of the Wayside Inn will probably be broadcast all through the land of Costa Rica, according to a gentleman who came to the Inn recently. He told us that last October he brought to the Inn a man by the name of Amando Sespedes Marin, from Costa Rica. The Costa Rican found the Inn so interesting That he later asked his friend to come here and buy him all the descriptive matter possible. Mr. Marin, we are told, is a radio announcer in his native country and in ten years has received over 100,000 fan letters.

Saturday, March 18, 1939 Pleasant

Bess Streeter Aldrich, whose recent novel, "Song of Years" is listed among the best sellers, was the guest of honor tonight at a dinner party given by Dr. William Stidger of Boston University. She is a person of charming personality and simplicity; talked of her writings in a delightfully interesting manner. A character in her recent novel is her great grandfather.

Dr. Stidger had a story to relate. When he saw Will Rogers' play "State Fair". one of the characters requested some of Grandmother Stidgers mince pie . Dr. Stidger, knowing there were not many of that name, wrote to Will Rogers, who referred him to the author of State Fair. The author, in turn sent Dr. Stidger the receipe for the mince meat and said it was Grandmother Stidger's recipe, handed down in a diary of his family. Further research brought out the fact that Dr. Stidger and the author of State Fair are distant cousins.

Sunday March 19, 1939 Pleasant

It was a privilege and pleasure to entertain today a boy ten years old, crippled and in a wheel chair. He came with his parents; fine young people who did not make a fuss over their son, but treated him like a normal child and let him listen to the story of the house as they wheeled him through the rooms. They were a fine appearing family , and the boy was unusually good looking. He seemed paralyzed from the waist down. He was a quiet, sober chap and not very happy, we think. Once in a while he smiled and was pleased when his mother mentioned reading the Tales of a Wayside Inn to him. We were disappointed that this group came on Sunday when so many other guests are here , and once or twice crowded around the invalid. His mother promised to bring him here again, however.

Another crippled boy was a guest for overnight. He is young Russell Bridgham from Brookline. Russell has broken his arm in two places and is having difficulty in entertaining himself now that he cannot skii or skate. But he was cheerful and found something to keep him busy during most of his stay at the Wayside Inn. He visited the mill and schools and spent considerable time at the sheep barn where there are several new baby lambs.

Monday, March 20, 1939 Fair

Mr. Windle, a dinner guest, after seeing our Paul Revere print of the Boston Massacre, said that he had a copy of the Boston Gazette, the first edition printed after the Massacre occurred, which gives the names of persons implicated, injured and killed. It also shows pictures of the affair including coffins of the dead.

Another guest told us that her family owned copies of Paul Revere pictures entitled'Boston Harbor'and The Boston Massacre". She said that she did not appreciate the prints and recently in redecorating her home she hung them behind a door. Her uncle, who was quite indignant, said to her - " You don't appreciate those pictures; why"Old Lemon"offered me a thousand dollars for them fifty years ago." (Old Lemon was our Mr. Edward R. Lemon.)

Tuesday, March 21, 1939 Pleasant

This evening was a busy one. A party of 75 middle aged people had dinner here at 7.30 and then danced in the ball-room until midnight. They had a fine ochestre, the strains of which lured many of our other guests to the Ball room where they were made welcome by Mr. Fletcher who was in charge of the party.

A group of teachers from East Douglas, Mass. also dined here this evening and held a meeting in the old Ball room afterward.

The Waysiders, (Professor Schell's group) had their regular meeting in the old kitchen, after having dinner. They had an informal discussion on the European situation.

Tuesday, March 21, 1939 - continued.

Our overnight guests, the Misses Fall from Malden, Mass., were thrilled at the activities of the Inn. They were glad that they had chosen such a gala night to stay at the Inn as a first experience. They liked their room very much and plan to come again with two more friends.

Wednesday, March 22, 1939 Pleasant

Two more lambs were born last night, making thirteen in all. This information was given by our enthusiastic over - night guests, the Misses Fall. They were met on Dutton Road by a hostess and breathlessly told her that their day was proving as exciting as the evening before. They were coming from the barn and from their first experience of seeing baby lambs.

Thursday, March 23, 1939 Cloudy

The Inn family have been watching a budding romance and feel somewhat of a personal interest in the affair because the young lady involved comes from our neighboring city of Marlboro. Her name is Betty Bigelow and she comes from one of the oldest families of the place. Everybody knows the Bigelow family - three boys and Betty. Betty teaches art in the public schools and two years ago went to England. There she met a handsome young officer of the Royal Flying Corps Reserve - and then and there the romance started. Lieutenant Oldham came to the United States and to Marlboro in particular . Then Betty went to England again. It is said that several proposals of marriage were made, but not until recently accepted. At Christmas time this attractive couple came to the Inn several times for tea. We thought the English- man extremely good looking and were fascinated by his English accent. He has the typical English complexion, white skin and rosy cheeks. After the holidays he returned to England, then he came back again - this time to marry Betty. So today we were pleased to see Lieutenant Oldham again and told him that we had read in the newspapers of his arrival and hoped he would come to see us. "Rath-er" said the Britisher.

Friday, March 24, 1939 Pleasant

Dr. Van Schaick paid us another visit today. He is getting a real thrill out of his work in writing up the Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. About every two weeks he comes to make a report on what he is doing. So far he has printed the following

1. Longfellow and the Tales
2. The Landlord of the Tales
3. The Theologian
4. Five generations of the Howes and their tavern (two parts)
5. Isaac Edrehi, the Spanish Jew
6. The Poet whom Longfellow chose.

The Spanish Jew proved to be the most difficult so far, because practically nothing was known about him; we had nothing

about him in our files; no one in Boston had heard of him; yet Longfellow gave him as prominent a place in the Tales as any of the other characters. He wrote to a friend in England shortly after the Tales were published and said - "All the characters are real; the Musician is Ole Bull, the Spanish Jew, Israel Edrehi, whom I have seen as I have painted him etc." Therefore it was certain that a real Isaac Edrehi lived. To point out who he was, where he lived, how he became Longfellow's friend and why Longfellow chose him for one of the characters, remained for Dr. Van Schaick to find out. And he did find out much about our Spanish Jew. He learned that he spent most of his life in trying to perpetuate his father's memory and eventually succeeded in publishing a book of his father's travels. The book was published in Boston. This is more than likely the "link" which brought the Spanish Jew and Longfellow together.

Saturday, March 25, 1939. Partly Cloudy

The Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Kearsley of Hopedale, Mass. was celebrated here this evening. Dinner for 27 was served in the Old Kitchen . The youngest member of the group was Wayne Kearsley , aged three, the only grandchild who may carry on the family name. The tables were laid with white cloths and decorated with several small bouquets of our ever faithful calendulas. Before being seated, the party stood around the tables and sang - "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow" - a lovely sight, the faces of age, and youth, and babyhood were reflected in the candlelight singing praises to the Giver of all good, for the blessing of fifty years of married happiness. Before serving the desert, the wedding cake and wedding bouquet were brought in and presented to the surprised and beaming couple. The cake - a beautiful tiered one - and the bouquet with fifty streamers and attached to eaxh was a one dollar bill - fifty in all. After dinner the party danced in the ballroom, three year old Wayne Kearsley doing the Virginia Reel with as much gusto as the elders.

Sunday, March 26, 1939 Rain

For several summers in the past we have entertained for overnight a mother and two sons from New Jersey. The sons are not young, probably nearing middle age and always seemed the bashful type. They had very little to say. This morning we were surprised to see on our list of overnight guests a Mr. and Mrs. Garlick, registered from Englewood New Jersey. We remembered the name and recalled the mother and sons. Soon the younger Mr. Garlick appeared with a beautiful young wife. He explained with some hesistancy that he was married during the past year. Then he introduced us to the charming Mrs. Garlick - "And I want her to see the room I used to occupy when I come here with Mother" said Mr. Garlick. "From that room I wrote many letter to this particular young lady".

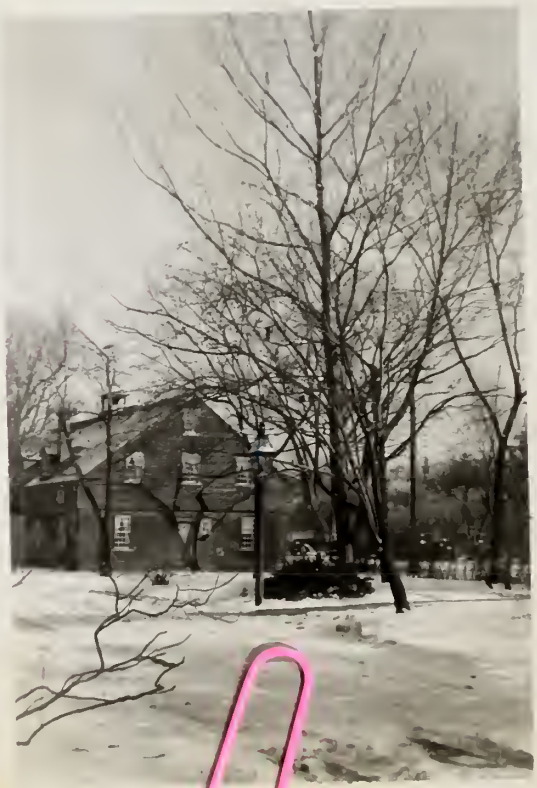
Monday, March 27, 1939 Cloudy

Two guests from India in flowing robes attracted quite a lot of attention today. One was Sumita Devi and she gave her address as Bengal, India. Miss Devi is attending the Leland Powers School of Expression in Boston. We were told that she is a former pupil of Rabindranath Tagore noted Indian poet. He conducts a school devoted to National Indian art and culture. The other native Indian was so like an American in her manner and speech that we had no difficulty whatever in making her understand the history of the Inn and all it stands for. She was particularly interested in the characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn and much more eager to know about Longfellow than many visitors from our own country.

Tuesday, March 28, 1939 now

A school group from the Maynard, Mass. High School visited the Inn this afternoon.

School groups after seeing the old Inn often spend more time in viewing the ancient coaches on exhibition in the Gate House (pictured)



Wednesday, March 29, 1939 Pleasant

RECENT GUESTS AND THEIR COMMENTS.

Robert Linclon O'Brien - Editor, Washington, D. C.
When editor of the Boston Transcript, 1891, Mr. O'Brien used to come to the Inn with George Mendel and have Roast Chicken for Sunday Dinner.

Mrs. Hubble - Hostess, Wiggins Tavern, Northampton, Mass.
Mrs. Hubble loves the Inn but said she had one grudge against it. We have lured away two of her former Wiggins Tavern guests, the Misses Dieffenbach - Joan and Ann who, for the past two years have spent their Christmas holidays here.

A group of Wellesley College Instructors and Professors (all women) followed an afternoon tea with folk dancing in the large Ball-room.

Thursday, March 30, 1939 Rain

For thepast two weeks we have been entertaining many school children, most of them having an Easter vacation. They have come in small groups with mothers or big sisters. Today we had the pleasure of having as luncheon guests a party from Concord. It consisted of two mothers and four children. The children were eager and lively and wanted to know all about the Wayside Inn. One boy in particular was especially conversant with American history; had names and dates on the tip end of his tongue even tho' he was only about ten years old. He told us that his own name was Todd Parsons. So we told him about Thomas W. Parsons, the poet in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. We askedthe boy if he was related to our poet. "Well," said Todd Parsons" if Thomas W. Parsons was any relation to that guy in Springfield who had a tavern there, then I'm related to your Parsons".

Friday, March 31, 1939 Cloudy

One morning a few months ago, a young man appeared at the Inn. He said his health had been none too good of late and that his family, aided and betted by the doctor, had insisted upon his going away for a few days. This he was reluctant to do until the Wayside Inn was suggested. Recalling his boyhood memory of the Tales, he thought perhaps he might find here the quietude he was seeking and finally succumbed to persuasion. From the moment he entered the Inn he was intrigued with it. He enjoyed his room and his meals. He took longwalks around the estate and read and studied in the Parlor. He stayed three days in which timewe became thoroughly acquainted with our guest. We learned that he is theReverend Edward M. Condit a Congregational minister from Needham, Mass. On the last evening of his

continued next page

Friday, March 31 - continued

stay, Rev. Condit invited an old friend of his, the Rev. Wilfred H. Bunker from Concord, Mass. to take dinner here with him.

At the end of his stay, Mr. Condit was almost overwhelmed when he learned that, being a minister, he was a guest of Mr. Ford. He walked about in thought for a while and then told us that he wanted to do something for the Inn in recognition ofthe hospitality afforded him and wondered if he might present a chair which once belonged to Daniel Webster.

The chair subsequently arrived at the Inn and Mr. Condit informed us that it is to be a joint gift from himself and his friend the Rev. Mr. Bunker. It has an interesting history. The chair was owned by Daniel Webster when he was Secretary of State in 1850. He lived at the famed Willard Hotel in Washington where he had furnished his own suite of rooms. When Webster left the hotel, his furniture was bought by Mr. Wm. Dwight Field, clerk in the hotel. The chair is one of a set of four which went to different members of Mf. Field's family. The one presented to the Inn was purchased by M r. Condit and Mr. Bunker from Mrs. Abba Jerigan, youngest daughter of Mr. Field.

Saturday, April 1, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. Field, a college student, recently made his first trip through the Inn. He was particularly thrilled by the story of the Courting Mirror. Before leaving theInn he came back to the hostess and inquired again about courting mirrors, asking if we knew if re-productions of them could be procurred. We realized that this interest in a courting mirror had greater depth than a youth's passing fancy of an antique as an antique and we rather suspected a romance. Mr. Field appeared again on Sunday evening with a charming young lady and when she was not around, he again questioned the hostess about courting mirrors. This time he asked if it would be possible to have the mirror taken from the wall for a few minutes at a party he is planning. We feel an engagement is in the offing and hope the young lady will smile into the mirror and not turn it face-down on the tabbe. Thelatter gesture would mean that she "turned down" the young man also!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 2, 1939 Rain

A dear little lady, 76 years old was interested in the house, yes, but was thrilled over the fact that she had with her two daughters and a granddaughter. This was a great satisfaction to our guest, Mrs Rathbury, and to us. It reminds us that we have here in our guests and in the Inn itself a place that is unique.

Monday, April 3, 1939 Fair

For a long time we have wanted to write on just this subject - why the Inn differs from every other old Inn in America. This is of course a tremendous subject to cover in one short day of the Diary, so in a brief summary we will attempt to give the most important reasons.

1. Longfellow's"Tales of a Wayside Inn" have made the Inn a literary shrine for hundreds of students and teachers of American literature.

2. With its furnishings which represent several different periods, the Inn gives an authentic picture of the way our forefathers lived.

3. It is not only a house to be seen and enjoyed as a Museum, but the tradition of accomadating the traveller is maintained, meals are served and overnight guests lodged.

4. The home-like atmosphere gives our guests the privelege of spending as much or a s little time here as they choose. Guests are free to use the Inn as they would a private home. They read books before the open fire, take long walks, rest under the trees.

5. The Inn is conservative. It appeals to elderly people who like to think of olden times and remember their own childhood. Professional people, doctors, ministers, social workers find here a quiet resting place.

6. In conclusion it is hardly necessary to say that the Inn fulfills a truly great service in touching the hearts and minds of hundreds of people of every age, every profession, every walk in life.

What other Inn in America can boast the same or a greater service?

The Wayside Inn is unique.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, April 4, 1939 Sleet

Mr and Mrs A.H.Jones of Honolulu were guests today and introduced themselves as the parents of Miss Cecelia Jones who had so enjoyed her visit here last summer that she begged her parents not to miss the Inn on their trip to the States. Cecelia was grduated from Wellesley last June and her mother brought a picture of her as a bride, for us to see.

We learned something of the Jones' family history from the daughter last summer. She is a descendent of Missionaries; her great-great-grandparents went to the Islands as missionaries in 1820.

Mrs Jones added a bit more of interest. Her great grandparents scareely knew each other when they embarked for the long trip around the Horn. Regulations for missionary workers were very strict and only married persons were accepted, so these young people, zealous in their calling, were married as workers more than lovers. The bride addressed her husband throughout the trip as "Mr. Jones". They took with them from Connecticut, a frame house, in sections. It is still standing today and is the oldest frame dwelling in the Islands.

Wednesday, April 5, 1939 Pleasant

Mr Robert J Jackson of Boston, a recent guest, informed us that his great grandfather, Jonathan Jackson, built the Lord Timothy Dexter house in 1810. His cousin, John Lovell built a house next door. They were young men at the time and had made up their minds to be bachelors, but these resolutions were broken as both married. John Lovell's family contributed greatly to the historicalm literary and industrial life of Massachusetts. James Russell Lowel and our President Emeritus, Abbott Lawrence Lowell being of that family;

Mr Robert Jackson thought the Inn delightful and said as he left: "I'm so glad it has not been dolled up!"

Thursday, April 6, 1939 Partly Cloudy

A little girld from Wellesley(6 years old) came in the front door with two"grown-ups". She took out her pocketbook and offered fifty cents. This was her special treat for two adult friends - a visit through the Wayside Inn.

Five girls, members of a Glee Club from Northland College, Wisconsin, visited the Inn today.

WAYSIDE INN DAIRY

Friday, April 7, 1939 Pleasant

A lovely little family appeared at the Inn at 5:30 this evening. The gentleman told us that he is taking a post graduate course at Harvard. The wife and two children were anxious to hear about the house. So we took them through in the usual way, the little girl paying strict attention to everything said. The father and mother too, were interested, tremendously and the little boy, youngest member of the family tagged along and kept as quiet as a mouse. After the tour we noticed the family in a kind of conference. They seemed undecided about something. We offered to help and discovered that they were talking about staying here for supper, as they called it. The mother explained that they had started from home in the morning, were tired and would rather come back some other time. Then the following conversation ensued between mother and daughter.

Daughter: "Mother, why can't we stay here for supper?"

Mother: "Well, Betty, if we did stay you wouldn't eat anything, you never do."

Daughter: "Oh, mother I'll promise to <u>try</u> and eat - honestly I will!"

Saturday, April 8, 1939 Rain

Mr and Mrs W P Lovell, Jr. of Newburyport, Mass. inquired about the wallpaper in the front lower Hall of the Inn. Then told about it, Mr Lovell smilingly said that the old house in which they live in Newburyport has the same identical paper on the halls of three floors. There are several new rolls of the paper in the garret of the house marked with the name of an English maker.

Mr Hastings of Brookline, Mass. whose wife is of the Revere family of Massachusetts entertained friends from the West at the Inn. He asked if we knew that Lafayette, in his Will, expressed the desire to be buried under a ton of American soil. The wish was granted and a ton of American soil sent to cover his resting place in France.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

EASTER Sunday, April 9th,1939 Cloudy

Not many Easter Bonnets were seen today. There is still a decided and determined chill in the air and the sun seems loathe to appear for any length of time. This morning a light snow fell. This put a kind of ban on new spring finery.

Every year at about this time a Mr. Houghton and his mother give us the pleasure of a visit. They come from way down in the heart of the Appalachian mountains of Kentucky. Mr. Houghton knows the Inn from his Harvard College days. After graduating he became associated with the Caney Junior College at Pippapass, Kentucky. He tells us that this is a small school for mountain whites founded by a Miss Lloyd who conducts it according to her own high principles and standards. Not much publicity is given the school. Funds are raised by private subscription. The school maintains a very high standard in a scholastic way. Access to the school community is by mule team only. The nearest railroad is miles away. Mrs. Houghton acts as a kind of house mother in one of the dormitories while her son teaches English. But both miss their own home and their New England friends. That is why the Houghtons come to the Inn. They love the New England scene, the life and the people, and the New England traditions. So it is always in the spring that they come. We were not surprised to see them today.

Monday, April 10, 1939 Cloudy

A sweet old lady and a real old gentleman were with us today. They are cousins and had a common great, great, grandfather by the name of John Jenks. He was a messenger in Revolutionary times and his journeyings carried him all over the settlements from Salem to Quebec. His diary is still treasured by his family. In recounting his travels he frequently writes of spending a night at Howe's Tavern in Sudbury. Our guests today were Mrs. Francis P. Thomas of Jamaica Plain, and Mr. Wm. S. Eaton of Lakeville, Mass.

Tuesday, April 11, 1939 Rain and shine

Six young ladies came for dinner tonight. Each registered from a different state as follows:

Ohio	New Hampshire
New Jersey	Georgia
Montana	California

Wednesday, April 12, 1939 Pleasant

A gentelman who knew his Howe history visited the Inn today. His name is Howe and he is the 9th generation from John Howe who came from England to Sudbury in 1638. John's son Samuel built the Inn. Samuel had several sons - among them David who carried on the inn , and a son Samuel who was the great grandfather of our guest. Our guest bears the name of John. He lives in Brattleboro, Vermont and is extremely proud of his name and heritage. He has his own Howe genealogy on the tip of his tongue. Mr. Howe told us that one of his ancesters - Daniel Howe - was the first person to plant sweet corn in the State of Vermont. This was at Wethersfield. He brought the seeds across the line from Maine.

Thursday, April 13, 1939 Pleasant

Fifty men connected with the Hudson, Mass. Savings Bank dined here this evening. After dinner a professional entertainer provided amusing tricks for the group.

Louis Untermeyer, author and editor, paid the Inn a visit today. He is to lecture at Wellesley College this evening. Besides being a lecturer, Mr. Untermeyer has published several books of poetry; one called "This Singing World" is for children. He has also written a novel entitled "Moses". Mr. Untermeyer has contributed articles for several magazines.

A small group of fourteen young people spent a happy evening here in renewing friendships made at the Acadia National Park in Maine. They had dinner and saw moving pictures of the Park, shown by one of the rangers there.

Friday, April 14, 1938 Pleasant

The Middlesex County Extension Service chose the Inn as headquarters for a get-together of agentsof the Extension Service of New England. They were here for dinner this evening and,as many as could be accommodated, spent the night; the others finding lodgings elsewhere.

A meeting was held in the Old Ball Room after dinner, terminating in group singing. They then assembled around the fireplaces for further discussions.

The President of the Middlesex County Association, Mr. Nathaniel Bowditch, who lives nearby, was a guest of honor tonight. He is a Trustee of Amherst College , having held this position for 43 years. This is considered the record for the longest college trusteeship in the country.

Saturday, April 15, 1939 Very fair

The Middlesex County Extension Service, and New England County Agents had Breakfast and Luncheon with us. The morning being clear and sunny, they had an opportunity to wander about the grounds. When the group was leaving in the afternoon, Mr. MacDougall, able organizer of the gathering, told us to look at the happy faces going out the door, just in case we had any doubts as to the enjoyment of their stay.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 16, 1939 Pleasant

Every person in the group of 24 who came here for breakfast this morning, expressed her appreciation of the meal and the hospitality afforded. In some ways this was an easy group to handle. They were absorbed in their own affairs - the work of the Wellesley College Library. In other ways these women were difficult. They knew exactly what they wanted and what they did not want. Quite wonderful then that everyone was entirely satisfied with the Wayside Inn. They were loud in their praises of the food and atmosphere. Fires burned cheerily on the hearths to greet them at 9 o'clock. After breakfast most of these middle-aged women (Librarians) adjourned to the Wellesley College Chapel for Sunday morning services.

Monday, April 17, 1939 Cloudy - rain in evening.

Mr. Charles Nutting discoursed on his forbears as he sat on the settle in front of the Bar-room fireplace. His family were among the first settlers of Groton, Mass. His father stood on the Old Bay Road at Amhearst, Mass. to see General Lafayette pass by coach on his trip from Albany to Boston in 1824. At 16 years of age, his father went to Akron. Ohio and returned, making the journey from Schenectady to Albany in back of the DeWitt Clinton engine. William Dam, a forbear of our guest, built the original Block House at Dover, New Hampshire, which is now intact at the Wentworth Institute. In looking over old records at the Old State House Library in Boston, Mr. Nutting found that another ancestor, Ebeneazer Nutting, had stopped at Howe's Tavern on his way home from Crown Point.

Tuesday, April 18, 1939 Rain.

Mrs. G. A. Kyle of Everett, Mass., in admiring the Inn's furnishings, casually told us that she has two tables which belonged to Longfellow's mother; both tables are San Domingo mahogany; one is a drop-leaf sewing table. The tables were purchased by Mrs. Kyle from a family in Portland, Me., who originally bought them at the Portland home of Longfellow's family. She said she had paid a very small sum for the tables and placed full credence in the history given, as she was well acquainted with the family from whom she purchased the relics.

Wednesday, April 19, 1939 Cloudy

"So through the night rode Paul Revere,
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex villiage and farm, -
A cry of defiance and not of fear,
. A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forever more! "

From Paul Revere's Ride
Longfellow's"Tales of a Wayside Inn."

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Klein of Milwaukee, Wisconsin enjoyed their visit to the Inn so much that they requested some definite directions to give friends to whom they wanted to recommend the Inn. They were not, however, enthusiastic about our New Englamd weather. We have had nearly three months of stormy or cloudy weather interspersed with an occasional sunny day. Mr. Klein brought four cameras with him but has not taken one picture, so we felt honored when, in spite of the cloudy day,he attempted to take a few pictures of the Inn.

Thursday, April 20, 1939 Cloudy

Sometimes in the turmoil and routine of operation, it is heartening to be given a reminder that the old Inn is still a haven of rest for the weary wayfarer. Such a reminder was given us this week by the Reverend Ray A. Eusden, a Congregational minister from Newton, Mass., who stayed here a few days. Sitting on the settle by the fireplace he leaned his head back, closed his eyes and said: " You can't realize what this place means to me - Oh! the relief of getting away from the telephone! "

Mr. Eusden has been with us before but became better acquainted and felt more at home on this visit. He entertained us with his cheery sense of humor and the recounting of his European trip of a year ago. He told us of the beauties of Sweden and Norway; of his experiences in Italy and Germany; and of his regrets for the old Italy and the old Germany. With beaming eyes, Mr. Eusden told us that , after his visit here of a year ago, he wrote Mr. Ford to thank him for the hospitality afforded him at the Inn. In reply he received a formal acknowledgment from Mr. Ford's secretary, but to his delight Mr. Ford added a word in his own handqriting with his signature.

Friday , April 21, 1939 Very pleasant

From the small town of Bridgton, Maine came a little family consisting of a mother and two daughters. They arrived this afternoon and stayed several hours. During their visit we learned that one of the daughters is a senior in High

School, while the other is studying in the 8th grade. The eighth grader was an attractive, wide-awake youngster who asked plenty of questions, took notes, and bought post cards. She told us that her Vocational Guidance teacher had recommended the pupils in her class studying Architecture, to come to the Wayside Inn if possible. If a report of the Inn could be given and pictures shown, then the teacher would give more than the ordinary number of credits. Our guest was thrilled with her opportunity to come here. It was a surprise planned by friends. But we saw behind this fortunate opportunity and the kindness of friends, the background of ambitious parents. The father is a clergyman and the mother a well educated woman, born in England.

Saturday, April 22,1939 Cloudy

The following school groups have been conducted through the inn the past week:

27 - Intermediate Christian Endeavor Society, Grace Congregational Church, Framingham, Mass.

14 - East Douglass, Mass. History Club - The Agora

24 - Boy Scout Troop 57 - Worcester Central Congregational Church.

8 - Stearns School Center - Newton, Mass.

6 - Elmdale School - Uxbridge, Mass.

6 - Sunday School Class, Park Street Baptist Church, Framingham, Mass.

16 - U. S. History Club, High School of Commerce, Worcester, Mass.

10 - English Class - Brookline,Mass. High School.

200- Quabaug School, Palmer, Mass.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 23, 1939 Partly Cloudy

Twentyone doctors, some bringing their wives, had dinner at the Inn today. They are touring the country on an inspection trip of hospitals. Along the way they are stopping for special medical instruction and "on rge side" they are visiting historical sites and places of interest. The party here was arranged by Carl H. Ditzel of Chicago, connected with the passengerdepartment of the New York Central Railroad. He was an excellent manager. The group was inclined to lose itself among other guests but Mr. Ditzel made sure that everyone in his care heard the story of the Wayside Inn.

Monday, April 24, 1939 Cloudy

A charming young lady who literally towered above all other guests was the speaker and entertainer for the Walpole Womens' Club this afternoon. After luncheon the 75 members of the Club adjourned from the dining room to the large ball room upstairs. Here they were greeted by a colorful display of baskets, scarfs, bright water color paintings and pottery, and last of all the young lady above mentioned. Her name is Dorotht Andrews. She was dressed in a beautiful, comparatively conservative Mexican native costume. This consisted of a large, flowing, red shirt, a white blouse simply embroidered and a black velvet bolero jacket. Miss Andrews is a Smith College girl, very tall and dark with jet black hair worn in a long bob and bangs on her forhead. Ear rings of gold gave her the appearance of a real senorita. She spent ten months in Mexico with other members of the Junior Class at Smith - and recounted her experiences there in a most entertaining manner. She is a clever girl and we hope to see her again. Members of the Walpole Club were loud in their praises of their entertainer.

Tuesday, April 25, 1939 Fair

Mrs. Sally Clark of New York City, in reading the signatures on the Coolidge sap bucket, remarked that she had met Edward,the former King of England, at Nairobi, Africa in 1928. She attended all the events given in his honor. Mrs. Clark is a sculptor, the wife of James Lippet Clark of the Museum of Natural History, and she holds the World's record for women in lion shooting. She has brought down two black mane,male lions within two minutes. Her works in sculpture include heads of Anne Lindbergh and Amelia Earhart, and she has done the famous quintuplets when six months of age.

The Norwood Womens Club , numbering 131 ladies, held their annual meeting and luncheon here today.

Wednesday, April 26, 1939 Rain

Rev. Anita Pickett and her husband, Rev. Harold Pickett, dined here this evening to celebrate their 31st wedding anniversary. Mrs. Pickett is pastor of the First Parish Church of Bedford, Mass., and Mr. Pickett of the Second Church on Nantucket, Island. Mrs. Pickett told us that she was a close friend of John Burroughs. He offered her the key to 'Slabsides' for her honeymoon. She and Dr. Burroughs met in East Orange, New Jersey where he visited after an absence of fifty years. They searched together for the first East Orange School house where John Burroughs taught when the now large city was a farming district. The school was found being used as a store on one of the main streets.

Thursday, April 27, 1939 Cloudy

Miss Jane Howe of Claremont, California, came into the Inn and asked if she could see the Howe genealogy. She is in Boston attending Miss Wheelock's School and , having come from so great a distance, is putting in her spare time in tracing her family line. She had been to Brookfield, Mass., where she found the graves of two great grandfathers, one of whom was Abner Howe. She mentioned her kinsman, Tristram Coffin the poet, and said she has Phoebe Coffin's wedding bonnet - a pink "poke" bonnet with ruffles of ecru lace. She spent the afternoon here taking notes from the Howe Genealogy and Howe bible.

Friday, April 28, 1939 Cloudy

Mr. Allan Forbes, President of the State Street Trust Company in Boston, has started us on an interesting quest. He has requested information regarding the meetings of various Hunt Clubs at the Wayside Inn. He feels sure that such clubs as Myopia Hunt and the Norfolk Hunt have held meetings here in the past, probably around the beginning of the present century. We found a picture of the Norfolk Hunt at the Wayside Inn for Mr. Forbes, and we are now engaged in looking through the old Register books. These are fascinating and one finds many names and records of interest. For instance on July 21, 1906 - this historical item appears:

"Edward C. Beecher of the 2nd Co. Governors Foot Guard, New Haven, Conn., organized April 16, 1775 and, under Benedict Arnold, marched for Lexington."

Such names as Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick from Chicago, and Mrs. Victor DuPont 3rd from Wilmington, Delaware, are inscribed. On Thursday, July 30, 1908 a modest poet, who signed himself or herself as E.M.G., wrote the following:

"Good luck to this house and all within
May I come again it's cheer to win
May it stand for many, and many a day
And it's fame increase as the years
roll away."

Saturday, April 29, 1939 Fair

Mr. Bail, a guest, in commenting on the fine collection of antiques at the Inn, remarked that these things have been carefully preserved, whereas many people have thrown away just such possessions to make way for new. Mr. Bail chuckled as he told of his sister who had something like a mania for saving. She has half a vest which belonged to John Hancock. It was passed down in Mr. Bail's mother's family. An old lady who was known as 'Auntie Smith' came to live with the family in her old age. She had been employed in a tailor shop in Boston. John Hancock, when being feted in Boston, had spilled wine on his vest and left it at the tailor shop for renovation. "Auntie Smith" put in an entire new half and kept the stained half for a memento. Hence the preservation of one half of John Hancock's vest!

Wayside Inn Diary

Sunday, April 30, 1939 Pleasant

Daylight Saving Time went into effect today. Two Breakfast parties were late in getting here. One exclaimed! "Oh, are you on the new time? We are on old time in our town!" The other said;"We travel and move around from place to place. We lose track of such things as time! "

A small group of students from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology visited the inn this evening and registered from four foreign countries. Sweden, Austria, Norway and Switzerland. A young man from Norway told us that the homestead of his grandparents adjoins the old estate of our musician Ole Bull.

Monday, May 1st, 1939 Cloudy

The Hessian andirons which hold logs in the Bar-room fireplace appeal to many of our guests. They appear straight and sturdy and yet arouse sympathy because the Hessian soldiers themselves were so very unpopular with the colonists. The colonists put the images of the Hessians into the fireplace and gave them the menial task of holding logs. Today a Mr. and Mrs. Weth of Sugarland, Texas - born in Germany - found great enjoyment in our Hessians. Shortly after the World War Mr.. Weth was invited to spend sometime in the castle at Wilhelmshoele, Germany, built by the Earl of Hessen. He built the castle with the money received from selling the Hessian soldiers to England. England sent them to America to fight our colonists.

Tuesday, May 2, 1939 Cloudy

A mother and father, born in Greece, with newly acquired American citizenship papers in their pockets, brought their two children to the inn - a boy about eight and a girl six. The hostess went through with this little family but the father did most of the talking. It was touching to see this father with a spattering knowledge of America and it's traditions , attempting to instil into hischildren a knowledge of the growth of the America which is theirs by birth. The parents are natives of Greece and the father was more than pleased when we came to the Betty lamp. He could actually show his son the type of lamp he used as a boy, when preparing his school lessons, in a remote district of Greece . He said that he used to fill the lamp with kerosene , light a little rag wick dipped in the oil and study by it with no thought but that his lamp was the universal method of artificial light .

This story reminds Miss Staples of a Betty lamp that she has seen, presented as a typical antique Grecian lamp , to a Red Cross nurse. The nurse had done excellent relief work in Greece and the lamp was given to her by natives as an expression of appreciation.

Wednesday, May 3rd, 1939 Cloudy

The Sudbury Womens Club came to the inn this year for their annual luncheon. The day was cloudy and cold but the ladies said that it made coming into the cheerful rooms with fires all the more enjoyable. The calendulas also added their bright glow to make up for the lack of sun. It was interesting to watch these neighbors exchanging greetings with the oft repeated remark that they were just meeting one another at aneighbors house.

Three little maids from Sudbury who pay us a visit quite frequently. They walk two or three miles each way.

Miss Dorothy Andrews who entertained the Walpole Womens Club here by recounting her experiences in Mexico.

Thursday, May 4, 1939 Partly Cloudy

Three teachers from the Laurel Hill Avenue School in Providence together with their principal, Mr. Charles B. McKay , journeyed to the inn today to get information for a radio broadcast. Mr. McKay is on the Radio Committee for the Providence Elementary Schools. He plans to give a talk on the inn as one of a series on historical houses. He hopes that by doing this he can inspire the children themselves to visit old inns and places of historical importance. The broadcast will be given from StationW J AR on the morning of June 1st.

Friday, May 5, 1939 Pleasant

Gleanings from our Guests

The sharp edge circling the bottom of the so called'hog-scraper' candlesticks was used in olden times for scraping bristles off hogs. "Yes" one of our guests added- "sometimes a farmer, when that process was applied would use the expression - 'candle-ing the hogs".

Our bible box has a heavy lock and key. A guest explained that Bibles were always kept under lock and key in the old days until all the eligible young ladies of the family had been married. This was to prevent any prospective bridegroom from learning the age of his sweetheart.

A man and his wife registered from Wallington, Surrey, England, told us that many people in England today use a kind of Flint lighter instead of matches for lighting stoves etc. The lighter is operated by a piece of flint and steel struck together . They cost one shilling and six pence. There is a tax on matches, explained our guests, and now a tax on the lighter too .

Saturday, May 6, 1939 Pleasant

A gentlemen, who found the inn of extradorinary interest, was Mr. R. M. Vandivert, who spent the night here. As he took l ave this morning, Mr. Vandivert told us that he plans to write a newspaper article about the i inn. He is associated with the Hearst International Advertising Service of the New York Journal-American. His particular work is that of automobile editor. Mr. Vandivert gave us some enlightening information about various members of his family. He said that his son is one of the photographers for "Life" magazine and has taken many pictures of the Ford Plant at Dearborn. He is now in Holland. Mr. Vandivert's wife is making a collection of geraniums and probably has the largest variety of them in the United States. She has cinnamon, clove, apple and pine scented geraniums.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 7, 1939 Pleasant

The large dining room is usually filled with apple blossoms and there is a fragrance of spring in the air when the annual May Breakfast of the Catholic Womens Club is served. Today, however, there was a decided wintry feeling , apple blossoms were a minus quantity and even tho the sun shone, no one felt that spring was actually here. This did not in any way interfere with the enthusiasm of this group of 66 women for their breakfast. They came from Concord at 9.30 and stayed 'til noon time. Miss deMille and a friend furnished music of violin and piano.

Monday, May 8, 1939 Pleasant

We had the pleasure of entertaining today Miss Marion Manners, Director of Home Economics for the Los Angeles Times. Miss Manners came to the Innn on the recommendation of Betty Crocker who gave such a fine account of the Inn over the Radio sometime ago.

SEE FOLLOWING PAGE FOR CLIPPING

TIMES HOME INSTITUTE .

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Tuesday, May 9, 1939 Pleasant

The Wayside Inn has been featured in news items of local Boston papers recently. One item, dated April 18th , brought the readers attention to the fact that it was on the 18th of April , nearly one hundred years before the Battle of Lexington that the town of Sudbury was attacked by the Indians . The article continued by saying that when the Wayside Inn was being built, the carpenters had to flee to the Parmenter Garrison House nearby during an Indian raid.

Another news item of May 4th informs us that nine years ago , serious blazes in the woods of Eastern Massachusetts threatened to burn down the Wayside Inn. "The ancient hostelry was saved only through the desperate efforts of the fire fighters".

Wednesday, May 10, 1939 Pleasant

The clock was seemingly turned back today when a real cowboy on a magnificent calico pony galloped up to the fromt door where the horse took the step and stood motionless for at least fifteen minutes - his nose close to the screen door - while guests admired him. The cowboy was "Dakota Joe Kimball". He was dressed in full cowboy outfit, sombrero, neckerchief, leather chaps, spurs and beaded armlets. He might easily have been a courier, an old time traveler, a pony expressman - ones imagination could make many pictures while horse and rider stood in the doorway. Our cowboy was not a young man. He told us that he came from Dakota some years ago

Thursday, May 11, 1939 Pleasant

A party of 32 teachers and students from the State Teachers' College at Framingham had a joint business and social gathering at the inn this evening. They were given the porch for their dinner and meeting , and from the laughter and bursts of sone that issued forth, we judged the meal to be an enjoyable one. The group was shown through the house, the first experience for some of the students, who proved to be interested and responsive listeners. Miss Savage, a member of the faculty, who arranged the party, was profuse in her thanks for the Inn's contribution to the success of the evening.

Friday, May 12, 1939 Pleasant

This young visitor was so entranced with our stage coaches that he wanted to make a drawing of one right away.

Friday, May 12, 1939 - Continued :

Mr. Houghton and his mother from the Kentucky mountains.
See Diary of April 9,1939 ---

Here is the young artist again having just added the wheels to the coach.

This looks as if spring had reaaly come. A boy from our school working on the lawn at the front of the Inn -------

Saturday, May 13, 1939 Pleasant

This is the time of year for school groups. We have had many during the past week. One especially we would like to record in the diary. This was a history class of thirty fine looking girls and boys from the Shrewsbury Mass. High School. Tagging along on the o tskirts of the group as they went through the house were some transient guests who happened to come in at just the time the school children arrived. All were most attentive as the hostess told the story. When gathered in the room which General Lafayette occupied when he stopped here, one of the ladies who had joined the student group , spoke to the hostess about Lafayette. She told of his youth - when he came to this country, and of the sacrifices he made to help the American cause. The hostess thought the children should be reminded of these facts, so she asked the guest to repeat to the whole group what she had said. In a loud, clear voice the guest responded. She said that Lafayette had come to America when 19 years old. He gave up land and wealth and all his possessions to serve our colonists. When he arrived here his clothes were tattered and torn, not because he was poor but because he had travelled a great distance under trying conditions. He served the American cause faithfully and long. He struggled to make America safe for democracy, gave us our freedom. The children listened; they stood still ; stopped talking, and when the lady had finished they stood in deep silence.

It was an impressive talk- an impressive scene; there in the very room where the great General had slept. It was a kind of ceremony which we hope the children will never forget.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 14, 1939 Pleasant

At noontime the inn was filled with guests, most of them staying for dinner. We noticed many young ladies, middle aged ladies, and elderly ladies wearing flowers. This was Mother's Day. Many families held a kind of reunion with the mother of the family receiving the most attention.

A Mr. Matsuise with 10 members of the Chamber of Commerce of Honolulu came on the Grey Line Bus to be served dinner and to see the house.

Monday, May 15, 1939 Cloudy

Many of our guests and Inn personnel are peering into trees and turning their ears toward the sky as they look for our "feathered friends" these spring days. Miss Fisher discovered an American Redstart in the lilac bush just outside the front door. He is a beautiful little creature with a tip of bright red on his wing and a brilliant black and orange plumage when he hops and flutters about. He is called "candelita" in Spanish - meaning "little torch-bearer". He is not only beautiful in appearance but claims our imagination in other ways. He is an untiring hunter of insects. We liked his song Our bird book says that he winters in the West Indies and from Mexico to Ecuador.

We are also pleased to announce that several wood ducks are lodging on the inn estate. They have built nests in the stumps of old apple trees. Twelve pair have been counted and there are probably more not yet discovered. Heretofore these birds have been rather scarce but over a long period of protection have made a fine recovery. They are seen wherever water, woods, or hollow trees can afford them a home. Here they have spread out in several directions on the property. Two pairs have been seen at the Ezekiel Howe house, one at the Redstone School, one at the Southwest School, two at the Dairy and so on. A distinctive feature of the wood duck is its down-turned bill.

Tuesday, May 16, 1931 Pleasant

The Norfolk, Mass. Neighborly Club assembled at the Inn today for an annual luncheon. There were 64 in the party. Among them Mrs. Ware, one of the founders of the Club and an active member of the Farm and Garden Association. Mrs. Ware wrote the words for the Wayside Inn Boys School song. She has taken much interest in our school boys, and asked to have the boys sing her song today as a surprise for the Norfolk group . When all were seated in the large dining room - several of the boys came in and joined Miss deMille near the piano in singing Mrs. Ware's song. It is sung to the tune of"Maryland , My Maryland".

Wednesday, May 17, 1939 Pleasant

Two middle-aged couples from England were delightful guests. They were not talkative or demonstrative by any means, but they proved to be appreciative listeners. Their English accent entertained us throughout their visit. It also amused other members of the party who chanced to be going through the house at the same time. When the parlor was reached and the portrait of Lyman Howe described in the words of Longfellow - " A Justice of the Peace was he" - our English visitors exclaimed that one member of their party, Mr. Edward Edwardson, was also a Justice of the Peace in the County of Middlesex England . This, of course, was interesting because our own Sudbury is in Middlesex County , Massachusetts . Lyman Howe was a Justice of the Peace in Middlesex County , and our present guest holds the same position in a county of the same name , across the sea, the town - Enfield. And a more typical Justice of the Peace we have never seen before. He had a searching look in his eye, glared at us and seldom a smile appeared behind his long, flowing mustaches. When we remarked on the similarity of the two positions and the two towns and countys, Mr. Edwardson said: "Oh yes, Faun-cy that"!

Thursday, May 18, 1939 Pleasant

A section of the Sophomore Class of Holy Cross College gace a farewell dinner at the Inn tonight for one of their professors. They were a jolly group of boys and it was a pleasure to conduct them through the house. As the various things were explained, one boy was pushed forward by the group as having something in common with the article described. When the signature of Edward, Duke of Windsor, on the Coolidge bucket was shown,the romanticist of the group was brought forward ; at the courting mirror the one too bashful to plight his troth was acclaimed; In the parlor when we pointed out the letter written by Daniel Webster, some bright eyed youth caught the name of Henry Clay , so Brutus Clay was called forth as a descendant of the Clay family. He was made to sign the guest book and registered as Brutus Clay of Paris, Kentucky.

The Framingham Democratic Womens' Club held a dinner and business meeting here this evening.

Eleven ladies, wives of officers at Fort Devens, Mass., were luncheon guests today.

Friday, May 19, 1939 Pleasant

A charming young couple came to the inn this evening as dinner guests of a friend who has been here a great many times. The guests were Lieutenant and Mrs. E. S. Miller. For young people they showed an unusual interest and enthusiasm for the Wayside Inn. We told the Lieutenant about the coopers and their work in the old days; how the coopers made barrels and kegs and casks. John Alden was the cooper on the Pilgrim ship Mayflower. It was his duty to keep the barrels in repair, see that they did not leak. This was important because all ships provisions in those days were stored in barrels, kegs and that that type of container. The Lieutenant then informed us that he had just stepped off the U. S. Cruiser Savannah, and that the man in charge of the store rooms and food supplies , aboard this latest of Navy vessels , is a man by the name of John Alden.

Saturday, May 20, 1939 Pleasant

The Round-about Club of Hopedale, Mass., gathered at the Inn this evening for dinner. The Club was founded in 1882 and has two charter members. One charter member, Miss Anne Bancroft , was a regal appearing lady with snow white hair. She held quite a reception on the front lawn and the group seemed overjoyed at meeting her. One of the ladies in this group informed us that she had shaken hands with Ole Bull. He gave a concert at the Perkins Institution for the Blind when our guest was a teacher there.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 21, 1939 Cloudy, rain

This was quite a busy day, but not too busy to meet John Milanskas,Jr., three weeks old son of John Milanskas, a graduate of the Wayside Inn Boys School. We hardly recognized John Sr. when he appeared in the door with a little blue bundle. The hostesses agreed they had never seen such joy in any face. He beamingly crossed the room to the bar and proudly exhibited the blue bundle, in the depths of which John Jr. serenely slept.

Monday, May 22, 1939 Rain

The Austin Co. of Fitchburg entertained 25 men of their company at dinner here this evening. They were representatives of the company from all parts of the United States - Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, San Francisco. We were curious about the Austin Company and just what kind of work is done there. We jokingly asked the men if they made the tiny Austin automobiles and were informed that theirs was a different business; that of contracting for buildings and building materials. They were interested in the construction of this old house, the materials used two hundred anf fifty years ago, and finally they were anxious to be told about everything concerning the house; it's history, the Longfellow association and the furnishings. A bus awaited this group to carry them to Worcester where they boarded railway sleeping cars. Before leaving many bought books and post cards for families"back home"

Tuesday, May 23, 1939 Cloudy

"Out of the no-where into here" came two bus loads of people this afternoon. They came upon us suddenly and unexpectedly. We had had no reservation for such a large group. Here were 85 men, women and children to be shown through the house in 30 minutes time. We did it and comfortably. The group was divided in half; one hostess conducting each section. Each guest wore a badge with his or her name and home city. They were attending a convention of insurance underwriters in Boston.

Seventeen ministers with their wives and families - making a total of twentyfive, came from Providence to have luncheon here today.

Wednesday, May 24, 1939 Cloudy

Fifty little Brownies lunched with us today. They are the Junior section of the Girl Scouts and came from the Payson Park School in Belmont, Mass. This day was the birthday of one little Brownie, named Ruth, so after grace was said the group sang "Happy Birthday to you." They toured the inn, visited the Mary Lamb School , romped about the grounds, and apparently had a successful outing.

Wednesday, May 24, 1939 - continued

Twenty women from the Roxbury Womens Club met here for tea this afternoon.

Thursday, May 25, 1939 Pleasant

In reading the letter written by Ralph Waldo Emerson in regard to leaving his"shawl and shawl pin" at the inn. Mr. Turnbull of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, remarked in his decided English accent - "Like our Chamberlain and his umbrella".

Friday, May 26, 1939 Pleasant

There are twentythree lines on one page of our daily register book. Today we discovered that guests from the following places were all registed on a single page:

Berkeley, California
Berne, Switzerland
Atlanta, Georgia
Jamestown,Rhode Island
Davenport, Iowa
London, England
Detroit, Michigan
Philadelphia, Pa.
St.Paul, Minnesota
Buenos Aires,Argentinea
Vancouver, British Columbia
Portland,Oregon

Granville Hicks, author of "I Love America" , writer for the Atlantic Monthly and professor at Harvard University, registered in our special guest book today.

Saturday, May 27, 1939 Pleasant

We are sure that all the usual things have been said about our lilacs in years past, yet every year when they come into blossom, they seem more beautiful than the year before. There are, however, a few different remarks to make about them this year. They are fuller in blossom. Every single lavender flower is crowded with tiny little flowers - and every blossom is perfectly formed. The foliage is a fresh shade of green and the lavender and white blossoms against it are truly a sight to behold. Their fragrance is like the first robin. It gives you a thrill - you feel refreshed that blossom time or lilac time is here at last. Then, of course, lilacs are an old fashioned flower, They often grew near the door steps and entrances of houses in the old days. One of our guests told us that Wayside Inn lilacs surpassed those at the Arnold Arboretum of Harvard University.

Sunday, May 28, 1939 Cloudy

Our very first visitors this morning were a mother and daughter from California. The daughter was a middle-aged business woman, giving her mother the treat of a vacation in New England. They had also been in Canadaand were the first of our guests to report a sight of the King and Queen. We asked them to tell us something about the King and the daughter said: " I hardly saw the King. My eyes seemed to focus on the Queen. She was charming, and so gracious in her manner that I looked right beyond the King of England to Her Royal Highness, the Queen."

Monday, May 29, 1939 Pleasant

Recent guests came from Olney, Illinois - the Lincoln Country - they called it. They mentioned especially the old inn between Flora and Salem, Illinois, where Lincoln stayed. It was here that Lincoln met Ann Rutledge - a place which is losing it's old time charm by modern commercial enterprise and a landlord who does not appreciate it's historic value.

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A dear old lady made a point of speaking to the hostess after her trip through thr inn and this is what she said: "It is very wonderful that someone has preserved this old inn so that those of us who have loved Longfellow all our lives can come to see it."

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The tables were turned the other day when a guest, instead of remarking on the ingenuity and inventiveness of our ancestors, simply said, "Aren't we dumb!"

Tuesday, May 30, 1939 Pleasnat

MEMORIAL DAY

"You are lucky to be here where the scene is constantly changing", one of our guests remarked as he stood in the corner of the Bar room the other day. "This morning", he continued, "you have welcomed 100 boys and girls from a small town way down in the state of Maine. Just now two pleasant ladies from New York City dressed in the latest fashion stepped into the room. Over in the parlor I chanced to meet a very brilliant Technology professor and his wife." Never more true is the statement that " the scene is constantly changing" than on a holiday such as this. Today is Memeorial Day here at the old Inn where memories and traditions abound. We have entertained hundreds of guests from all "walks" of life; guests whose hearts have been filled with memories of loved ones. It is well indeed to set a day apart for such memeories, to think not only of the Inn building itself as a great memorial, but it is a day when we should pay our respects to the individuals who helped to build this house, to honor those who have lived here through the centuries and to make this a Memeorial Day for all who have come and gone, for all who have shared in this ever changing scene at the Wayside Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, May 31, 1939 Pleasant

A copy of the "Story of Mary and Her Little Lamb" was purchas d today for Peter Cormack of Buffalo, New Yorl, two days old! It was bought by an adoring aunt, Mary Cormack, a writer of children's stories.

And speaking of the Mary Lamb School we recently entertained a retired school teacher who told us that in a small country school house where she once taught, the very same incedent occured, that is, a lamb followed one of her pupils to school, bolted into the schoolroom and gently laid his head on the arm of his mistress. In this case it was "Sally's" lamb.

Thursday, June 1, 1939 Pleasant

Several of the Inn staff listened to a radio program about the Wayside Inn which was broadcast from Station WJAR this morning. WJAR is a Providence, R.I. station. The program was given by the Providence Elementary Schools to promote interest in literary and historic shrines. We were soon taken into the Parlor of the Inn where an imaginary conversation around the fireplace was being held. The characters impersonate d were Mr Ford, Mr Firestone and Mr Edison. In fact the title of the broadcast was, "An Evening with Henry Ford at the Wayside Inn." In a friendly chat with his friends, Mr Ford answered many questions regarding the Inn, its history and furnishings, Longfellow and the Tales of a Wayside Inn. It was a novel idea, well planned and executed in a pleasing manner. The scrip was written by an exchange teacher from Seattle, Washington.

The Governor's wife, Mrs Leverett Saltonstall was the guest of honor at a luncheon held at the Inn today by the Harvard College Women's Club. There were 163 members in attendance. We did not have a chance to see Mrs Saltonstall for any length of time. She was hurried in and out of the house and sat at the far end of the large dining room, the center figure at the head table.

Other guests at the Inn today were Framingham Normal School teachers giving a farewell dinner to a retiring teacher and a group of about 30 from Seekonk, Mass. The latter, a D.A.R. annual luncheon meeting.

Friday, June 2, 1939 Pleasant

A guest who had just dropped in for dinner took the tour through the Inn and then went to the Ballroom to watch the dancing class of the Boys School. Later he came to the Bar room and said that he had had what he considered a very unusual experience. He explained that he is a psychiatrist here from St. Louis to study Massachusetts methods. He has visited many schools for boys in the state and has felt that the staff and boys were more or less on dress parade, as they were told in advance that he was coming. Tonight, however, he had by mere chance, happened on a group of boys where he could observe their behavior in their regular environment. He was impressed by the fact that these boys, while technically under supervision, were a free and happy group, enjoying normal social contacts in a charming old-time atmosphere.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, June 3, 1939 Pleasant

Several dinner guests were thrilled tonight when they discovered that we were entertaining thr e men from the Britiash Cruiser, "Southhampton". This is one of the cruisers which accompanied the ship on which the King and Queen of England arrived. The young men were friendly and talkative. One of them a little more so than the others. With his English accent he answered a whole roomful of guests. For instance he called Longfellow's book,"The Tyles of a Wyside Inn". And in speaking of an old maid, he said "old Myd". All three sailors apparently enjoyed the house very much although they had seen many similar things in their own country. They gave us a hearty invitation to visit their cruiser which is in port at Boston for several days.

Sunday, June 4, 1939 Pleasant

Mrs. Peters of Berkeley, California came to the Inn with her daughters, Polly and Alice of college age. Mrs. Peters, when in the Parlor, asked the hostess to read from the Prelude to the Tales. It was on Oct. 20, 1912 that a similar scene took place. Mrs. Peters was then a young girl and a student at Dana Hall. A group of the students came to the Inn to have tea. They sat around a candle lighted table in the Parlor while one of the Dana Hall teachers read from the Tales. That night Mrs. Peters wrote to her family a long letter giving them the details of her visit here. The letter is now carefully preserved and Mrs. Peters has promised to send us a copy of it.

Monday, June 5, 1939 Pleasant

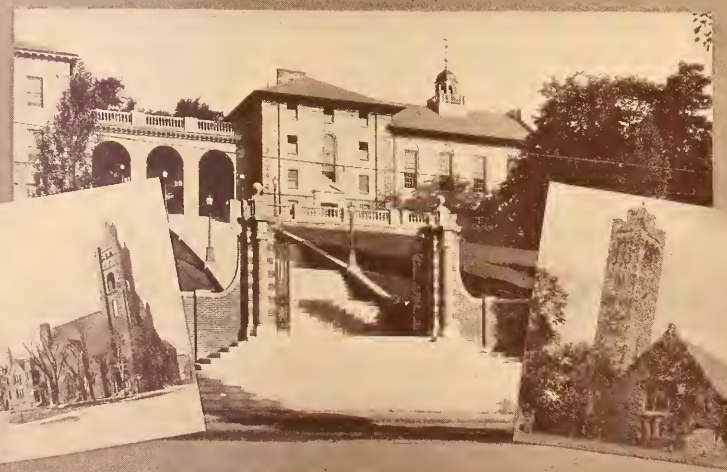
Dr. McCollester was indeed to be congratulated this evening when one hundred and sixty people gathered in our large dining room to pay tribute to him on this, his eightieth birthday. To Dr. Mc Collester himself there must have been a deep feeling of satisfaction for eighty years well spent in gathering about him this fine group of people who voluntarily came to honor him - and everyone a friend. Dr. Lee S. McCollester is a member of the Wayside Inn Fraters group. Dr. Frank Oliver Hall another Frater and classmate came from New York to be the principal speaker of the evening. Dr. Leonard Carmichael, President of Tufts College was Toastmaster. Dr. McCollester, now Dean Emeritus of the Tufts School of Religion was formerly pastor of the Universalist Church in Detroit, Michigan.

Tuesday, June 6, 1939 Pleasant

An African princess lunched here this noon time. She registered as Nina Sogo and her home is in Queenstown, So. Africa where she teaches school. Recently she was the first woman of her particular So. African tribe ever to attend a World Missionary Conference as an official delegate. The Conference was held in India and from there Miss Sogo has been travelling into all parts of the United States and Canada giving a report of the conference. She speaks English well and was an excellent listener as she heard the story of the house. A guest in the dining room who had heard Miss Sogo speak in Montreal recognized her and went over to a nearby table to speak to her.

DEAN LEE McCOLLESTER

THRU THE YEARS



Wednesday, June 7, 1939 Pleasant

We are having many attractive children visit the Inn these days - just before the closing of school. Miss deMille reports a cunning little girl who unselfconsciously made the following remark when she came upon the small bust of Paul Revere in the Parlor, she said: "I have been to his house and he has been dead for a long, long time."

The other day a serious young boy of about 7 years in one of the school groups going through the Inn was shown the Hutch table, he asked: "What little baby did they hide in there?"

Just as three children, 2 boys and a girl were leaving the Inn on a busy afternoon, the older boy of about 9 years, turned to the hostess and asked this intelligent question: "Can you please tell me what parts of this house are <u>new</u>?"

Thursday June 8, 1939 Partly cloudy

A wood-duck with 9 baby ducklings has been reported at the Hagar Pond.

A distinguished visitor to the Inn today was Dr. H. K. Westendorp. His titles are as follows:
President, National Academy of Fine Arts
President, Museum of Asiatic Art
Amsterdam, Holland

Friday, June 9, 1939 Pleasant

An overnight guest who told us that he was an Englishman who had married an American girl, was tremendously interested in our Wayside Inn Boys School and was more than pleased that he had arrived on the very evening of the boys dancing class. He told us that in Birmingham, England there is a boys school of the same sort founded in the year 1216. It is a school for underprivileged boys, originally established by a public spirited citizen and has since been endowed by various other philanthropists. Our guest told us that the boys in the present school wear the same type clothing as the boys wore when the school first opened. The furniture used in the buildings is of the same period, 1216.

Saturday June 10, 1939 Pleasant

School groups this week have been as follows:

35 - 7th Grade, Memorial Jr. High School, Framingham, Mass.
92 - 6th Grade, Aborn School, Lynn,Mass.
100 - 6th Grade, Cottage St. School
50 - St. Rose School, Chelsea, Mass.
27 - Senior Class group, Bristol, New Hampshire
36 - Jolly Trolley Trippers, Southern Jr. High School, Somerville, Mass
26 - Plymouth Guild, Plymouth Congregational Church, Belmont, Mass.
33 - 9th Grade, Norwood, Mass.
29 - Lymansville School, No. Providence, R. I.
120 - Athol Jr. High School, Athol, Mass.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 11, 1939 Very pleasant

Marian McCurdy, 15 years old today, spent her Birthday at the Wayside Inn. Marian has been coming to the Inn since a baby. Her parents live in Cambridge where Mr. McCurdy is a Harvard professor. Then as little brothers and sisters entered the family they too have been brought to this old house - now a sort of second home for the McCurdys. We've watched them all grow up from babyhood. Marian is now quite a young lady and blushing as she stood in the Bar-room while the rest of the family spoke to us of her anniversary day.

Monday, June 12, 1939 Warm

A sweet girl graduate clecbrated the completion of four years of intensive work by giving a dinnner party at the Inn tonight. She invited relatives and friends numbering 30 in all. The Davoren family had seen Mary graduate from Boston University earlier in the day. They were all pleased to honor her as they sat down at one long table in our large dining room. Mary was not as young as some of the graduates we have seen. She is a working girl who has devoted three evenings a week to her studies. And to make her efforts to obtain an education still more noteworthy, she commuted from her home in Milford, Mass. to the college in Boston.

Tuesday, June 13, 1939 Pleasant

Graduation exercises for our own Wayside Inn schools were held this evening in the large Ball room. We were impressed with the dignity of the occasion and the splendid way in which the affair was conducted. What a pretty sight to see the tiny Mary Lamb children coming down the aisle two by two as they led the procession of graduates! Marching onward - that is what they are all doing, the tiny tots as well as the six fine looking boys who are marching on from the Wayside Inn Boys School - all are stepping forward into new pathways of life.

The house is filled this evening with school children - not only those from our own schools, but many of the guests are of school age-young people with their parents. Two or three beautiful girls were seen in the Bar-room this evening, among them Miss Moody from Radcliffe College with her mother - staying overnight. Miss Moody is always smartly dressed; this evening wearing a gay yellow print dress with large red bag dangling from her shoulder.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday June 14, 1939 Pleasant

We have had as a recent interested and interesting guest, Mrs. Olive Day Pulford whose grandmother's barn was where Mr. Ford's first car was made. Mr. Ford rented and lived in Mrs. Pulford's aunts home. She is Mrs. E. S. Pulford of Sacremento, California.

Thursday, June 15, 1939 Pleasant

Three hundred representatives of Package Stores throughout the United States enjoyed luncheon here today. Bus loads arrived continuously beginning at 12 o'clock, Luncheon was served in the large dining room. Shortly before these luncheon guests arrived a group of one hundred school children from the J. S. Kendall School, Belmont, Mass. flocked from their busses through the Inn and grounds while another hundred from the Shewsbury Mass. schools came to see the Inn.

Friday, June 16, 1939 Pleasant

It gave us a great deal of pleasure today to see Joe and Koffie. Joe is the driver of the Tauck Tour group and Koffie the Conductor. They have started the summer season of weekly stops at the Inn. Today there were 23 passengers on the Tour - starting from New York City last Sunday. They go by bus through the Adirondack Mountains across Lake Champlain to the White Mountains, from there to Portland, Maine then to Boston and reach the Inn every Friday in time for lunch. These are such well conducted groups and the passengers aboard are such delightful people, we feel like greeting old friends each time they come. Joe and Koffie are really true and loyal friends.

The Graduation Ball of the Boys School was held in the large Ball -room this evening.

Saturday, June 17, 1939 Pleasant

The Lafayette coach had a particular appeal today to guests from the West and middle West. Having no Bunker Hill Day in their home towns, visiting Boston and Bunker Hill and then seeing the coach in which Lafayette rode to the laying of the cornerstone of the Bunker Hill monument seemed a very fitting climax to their historical tour.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 18, 1939 Pleasant

Miss deMille is very fond of the children who come to see the Inn and they show a great amount of interest in the story of the Inn which she tells to them. They often respond to her remarks by telling her of other old things they have seen. They ask questions and are perfectly attentive and quiet when they should be so. Miss deMille often gives us a note for the Diary about the children. Today we find tucked into our notes this item in Miss deMille's handwriting:

To a little girl: "This is a hatchel to comb flax. Do you know what they make from flax?"

Little girl: "Yes, flax seed poultice" !

Monday, June 19, 1939 Very pleasant

Every now and then we run across a real collector of antiques among our guests. Ofcourse there are those guests who make special collections of things for a hobby such as stamps or bells or pewter - but once in a while we meet someone who collects all kinds of American antiques, one who devotes most of his life and money to finding rare old pieces and who turns aside as ordinary the commonly called "antique". Such a collector came into the Bar-room this aftern oon and inquired of the hostess the price of a nights lodging. Upon hearing the price, our guest decided to stay and registered as Mr. A. L. Haas from New Haven, Conn. A young man accompanied Mr. Haas. The young man it seems, has an aunt who lives in Ipswich, Mass. who,in turn,owns a very fine early Ipswich chest. The chest is- according to authorities - a rare specimen and was made during the last quarter of the 17th century. It reposes in the attic of said aunt who, it was hoped by our guests, would be persuaded to part with the chest by giving it to her nephew - the nephew then turning it over to Mr. Haas. So the story of the quest of the chest was told the hostess and her advice asked in just <u>how</u> to approach the aunt in order to make her feel ready and willing to dispose of the chest. It was a matter of great and grave importance to Mr. Haas.

Tuesday, June 20., 1939 Cloudy

Our Professor Schell of the Waysiders winter group celebrated his 25th Wedding anniversary at the Inn this evening. The party was arranged as a surprise by Miss Esther Schell a daughter and consisted of a small family gathering.

This was the Wedding day of other of our guests who were married this afternoon and came here for a wedding dinner. There were a total of 18 guests int his party under the name of French.

A third group this evening made reservations for dinner and enjoyed themselves in the large dining room. They were the Belles of St. Mary's, a group of 11 who graduated from St. Mary's High School in Cambridge twenty-eight years ago.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, June 21, 1939 Partly cloudy

This was a day of days. At 12 noon the first convoy of busses began to arrive. In them were wives of members of the Kiwanis Club now having a national convention in Boston. There were women from all parts of the United States, women from the South and West and from the New England states. We have seldom, if ever, seen so many women - and all well mannered and quiet so that serving them was a pleasurable task.

Over one thousand six hundred were served luncheon. It was arranged Buffet style so that as soon as the ladies had passed through the old rooms of the Inn they followed in line to the new wing of the house where they found chicken salad, hot rolls, coffee and ice cream and cake awaiting them. It is remarkable that every one in this very large group was able to see the old house and have luncheon in a comfortable way. All had left the house by 3:15 o'clock in the afternoon.

Thursday, June 22, 1939 Very pleasant

Two small children with their parents visited the Inn this afternoon and told us that they came from French West Africa. The parents are missionaries there. The small boy of the family told his hostess that he would like to go to Concord and Lexington and to the Wayside Inn so that he could tell his African playmates about such historical things in America.

This evening a very modest appearing lady with a boy of about high school age came in to see the house. They were not dinner guests and were without hats. They came from Georgia and asked innumerable questions. When leaving they told us about another member of their family. He is T. J. Hamilton who lives in London and writes for the New York Times. Upon graduation from a small Georgia High School he won a Rhodes Scholarship and graduated from Oxford University in England. When in his early 20's he was offered the chair of modern History at Yale. This mother and brother beamed with pride as they told their story.

Friday, June 23, 1939 Pleasant

A recent overnight guest was Mrs. Stone, a native of England-now married and living in America. She is a teacher of English folk dances and gave us the names of some of her dances.

None such
Rufty-tufty
Black Joke
Gathering peaspods

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, June 24, 1939 Pleasant

The Monson High School, class of 1924, and the Scituate Junior High School Travel Club visited the Inn today making a total of 61 children. These are probably the last of the school groups for the season - as practically all schools closed during this week.

Conrad Nagle, famed movie actor and his daughter were luncheon guests today and remarked on leaving that they had enjoyed the Inn very much - particularly the daughter who is having a historical tour in New England under her father's guidance. Mr. Nagle was popular in films ten or fifteen years ago. The daughter is an attractive young lady in her late teens, we should say.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 25, 1939 Partly cloudy

Twenty-five young women from the Cavalry Settlement House in Philadelphia came via bus from Boston to have luncheon at the Inn today. They were girls of foreign extraction taking advantage of what a city recreational center has to offer to those who live in crowded tenement districts and seldom travel away from them. These girls, however, had in various ways earned money enough for a sight seeing trip in New England and were apparently enjoying every minute of their holiday.

A guest called attention to the fact that at 3:15 this afternoon, 20 different states and territories had been represented here today. He took his count from the guest register book.

Monday, June 26, 1939 Cloudy

A pleasant middle aged couple spent the luncheon hour with us today. They were carrying a bright red covered book with them which we recognized as "Adventures in Good Eating" by Duncan Hines. In this book is a list of good eating places on every highway and byway in the United States. Our guests told us that they had used this food guide while touring the Pacific Coast and were now finding it helpful while on an Estern trip. They said "We drove 240 miles this morning to have luncheon at the Wayside Inn, on Mr Hines' recommendation."

The Reverend James Henderson and Mrs Henderson of Washington, D. C. were other luncheon guests today. Mr Henderson is chaplain at the St Albans Boys School connected with the National Cathedral. Mrs Henderson acts as hostess in the cathedral one day a week and conducts visitors through this magnificent church.

Tuesday, June 27, 1939 Pleasant

This has been another "day of days". About 100 members of the Home Department of the Wesley Methodist Church in Worcester enjoyed a picnic supper at the Inn late this afternoon. They arrived early in the afternoon and were conducted through the Inn in small groups. Then they sat about on the lawn and made themselves at home. This was a really great event. All are old people, feeble and frail, confined to an Old Folks Home or to their own homes. Once a year the Church gives them an outing. The Deaconess of the Church had been up

Tuesday, June 27, 1939 (continued)

early in the morning making sandwiches and seeing that all was in readiness for the trip to Sudbury. The amount of happiness given can never be estimated. It was seen on the face of a sweet old lady here and a gray haired man there. It was felt in the hand clapping after a short entertainment and heard in the chatter while the picnic supper was being consumed. A wonderful service rendered by the church and a rare treat for its aged friends.

During the afternoon we singled out among the crowd a man of middle age who seemed especially appreciative of the Inn. He was not with the church group and wanted to look about by himself. He told us of an old house he owns in Connecticut. During the course of the conversation we discovered our guest to be Mr Walter Tittle, noted artist.

In the evening another distinguished guest modestly told us of her work after friends had urged her to do so. She is Mrs Myrtle Bank Quinlan, author of the Quinlan Readers for school children. She has come from Oklahoma to work in the publishing offices of Allyn & Bacon in Boston. Here she is in daily contact with editors, technicians and artists, giving to her book a perfect balance between text and illustrations. She was tremendously interested in the old McGuffey readers and we were pleased to show her our set of reprints of the McGuffey books.

Wednesday, June 28, 1939 Pleasant

The house was thronged this noon time with 126 members of the Kappa Phi Club, having luncheon here. This is a Methodist Girls Club and girls from all parts of the United States are attending a conference in Boston.

Thursday, June 29, 1939 Pleasant

Preparations have been under way for sometime for the Sudbury Tercentenary celebration. Our dancing master, Mr Haynes, is in charge of a Tercentenary Ball to be held in the Town Hall next Monday evening. Pictures of towns folk in Colonial dress have been taken with the Wayside Inn as an appropriate setting. The Boys School will participate by entering two floats in the Parade. The stage coach, ox cart and our fire engines will be seen in the Parade. It was 300 years ago that the town of Sudbury was incorporated - 1639. John Howe was one of the first settlers. He is often called the Immigrant Ancestor of the Wayside Inn because it was his son Samuel who built the Inn. Two families of Howe descendants visited the Inn today.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, June ~~25~~ 30, 1939 Pleasant

The mailman has brought a letter from our friend Mr Hall, the young man who accompanied Mr Haas on his quest for the Ipswich chest. He writes as follows:

> "We stopped on the way to Ipswich and bought a two pound box of candy. Upon arriving at my aunts house we presented her with the candy. We commented on how well she looked and sympathized with her concerning a recent illness. In due time we went up into the attic to see the chest. After having looked it over we went down into the living room again. Needless to say, the chest remained where it was! "

Saturday, July 1, 1939 Pleasant

Mrs Jane Bennett, teacher in the Southwest School through the school term has joined the hostess staff of the Inn today. In the afternoons she will go down to the Redstone School to keep it open to visitors. The historical interest of the little red school with its story of Mary and her lamb has an unusual appeal. Our guests all know the poem, they are interested in Mary and very often recall their own school days, spent in the same sort of school building. Mrs Bennett lives in the center of South Sudbury. In the evening she will assume the regular duties of hostess at the Inn.

Sunday, July 2, 1939 Pleasant

SUDBURY

1639

-

1939

One of the new timers in old dress

Sudbury began its Tercentenary celebration last evening with two plays given in the Town Hall. These depicted the life of the early inhabitants of the town with a love story woven into the setting. Sudbury is having a gala celebration and the Inn is keeping "open house". This afternoon the rooms were filled with old timers and new timers - old residents of the town and new ones - many babies in arms. The Sudbury women have worked hard in making appropriate dresses to wear and several appeared in the convertional Puritan costume which is so often seen pictured on Priscilla in the "Courtship of Myles Standish". Many Priscilla maidens big and little were our guests this afternoon. Several old men and women, descendants of the Howe family made themselves known to us and stayed long in enjoying the hospitality of the Inn.

Monday, July 3, 1939 Pleasant

This being a long holiday week-end we are busy with throngs of out-of-state guests touring in New England. These, together with the Sudbury visitors here for the 300th Anniversary of the incorporation of the town, are giving us a house full of guests every minute of the day. The "open house" is continuing today and the old and new families of Sudbury are apparently having a fine time in their recognition of the founding of the town. It is hard to realize in the present that Sudbury in the past was one of the largest towns in the county of Middlesex. Among the names of those who came from Watertown "for want of accommodation" in 1638 to establish a new settlement on the banks of the Musketequid River, was one John Howe. His son Samuel built the Wayside Inn. Samuel was a carpenter by trade and helped to build the first meeting house. It is fitting that the Inn take its part in this Tercentenary event.

Tuesday, July 4, 1939 Pleasant

And the Inn took its part in the Sudbury celebration in many ways. Last evening the children from our schools gave a very fine demonstration of old fashioned dancing in the Town Hall. This was before a large audience attending the Tercentenary Ball. This morning the Wayside Inn entered seven exhibits in the Parade which started at 11 O'clock and proceeded from South Sudbury center to Sudbury Center. The boys from our school made a splended showing on their two floats; one showing the first school in Sudbury and the other the incorporation of the town. The Stage Coach brought forth much applause along the line of march with the oldest inhabitants of the town riding in it. Our ox cart, chaise and fire engines we e also seen in the procession.

Start of the Parade

Building of Homes
1638

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, July 5, 1939 — Very warm

We are having the traditional 4th of July weather with the thermoneter hovering in the 80's and 90's. It was too warm to attend a convention; to go on a sight seeing bus or to do the usual things expected of a tourist. So remarked one of our guests who belonged in the group of 120 who lunched here today. These were members of the International Association of Clothing Designers. One poor woman who looked more than fatigued and was fanning herself with one of the "program of events" told us that she would much rather sit down and do needlework - as our ancestors did - than attned a convention. Conventions were unheard of in our great grandmother's day and luckily for theri welfare - on a hot day, thought our puffing guest.

Thursday, July 6, 1939 — Warm

A guest hearing about our pipe tongs and church-warden pipe, asked if we knew about Keen's Chop House in New York and showed us his ticket of membership into it which reads:

> "Mr. Cecil Nickolls is hereby identified as a life member of the illustrious company who follow the ancient custom of calling for their "clay" after dinner at Keems. As such he is to be accorded consideration. His "church warden" bearing the above number is in our custody and reserved for his use whenever he partakes of this tavern's hospitality."

Friday, July 7, 1939 — Pleasant

The Tauck Tour came on their regular trip today and brought 32 guests for luncheon.

Saturday, July 8, 1939 — Pleasant

Ten members of the British Motor Club enjoyed luncheon here today. They are touring the United States in a fleet of English made motor cars. There are forty persons on the trip, the men very tweedy and the women attractive in a "hurray-for-the-outdoors" way.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 9, 1939 Pleasant

Last week Sunday was our very crowded day with the Sudbury Tercentenary celebration under way and the week end holiday of the 4th of July. The registration of names of our guests covered several pages. Someone has discovered on a page of the Register book, the name of Alfred M. Landon - Kansas. The signature has been identified since as that of the former Republican Presidential nominee. The hostesses do not recall the gentleman and he apparently was lost in the crowd of regular sightseers - not making himself known to us.

Monday, July 10, 1939 Very warm

"You make a good verger" said one of our guests to a hostess today. The hostess had never heard the word; she didn't know whether a verger was bird, beast or fish. Then the guest explained. He said that in England, a guide - one who takes you around and explains things - is a verger.

Tuesday, July 11, 1939 Very warm

~~Our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Wallis dine with us every year on July 11. It is their Wedding anniversary. They live in a house on the Inn property.~~

Miss A. M. Sullivan heading the X club dined here here this evening. The club is made up of girls who are employed in Tourists Agencies throughout the state. Fifty-four members were in attendance.

Another dinner group this evening consisted of teachers who are studying at the Harvard Summer school. They are teachers of Social Sciences from all sections of the United States; Alabama, New York and Maine. Their guest of honor was Professor A. N. Schlesinger, Head of the Department of History at Harvard.

Wednesday, July 12, 1939 Very warm

Bobby deserves a special ~~page~~ day of the Diary. He is Bobby Buckland, 12½ years, who came from Texas to visit the Wayside Inn yesterday; yes ma'am. "Yes ma'am" said Bobby when we asked him if he liked the Wayside Inn - "and I might tell my children to come here", he added. It was surprising how much Texas history our young visitor had on the tip of his tongue. And he knew as much about Texas geography. He was almost a walking encyclopedia. He told us that in some places the state of Texas is 800 or 1,000 miles across; yes ma'am. He recounted several incidents in the Battle of the Alamo in 1836 when the Texans and Mexicans fought. Bobby comes from the grapefruit section of Texas where they grow the pink grapefruit and send it all over the world, yes ma'am.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 13, 1939 — Very pleasant

Recent guests:

Mr. and Mrs. L. Winthrop Collver from Greenwich, Conn.

They told of coming to the Inn in 1905 for a Christmas party given by a Mr. and Mrs. Sewell of Concord. The party was jolly; the guests stayed two or three days. A Ball was held in the old Ball room and all wore Colonial costume. "Our courtship was settledthat night" remarked Mr. Collver. The Collvers were apparently coming back for sentimenal old times sake. They wanted especially to see the Ball room.

Elizabeth McCracken, Associate Editor of the "Living Church" an Episcopal publication and writer for the Atlantic Monthly.

She knew Alice Longfellow and told us that the Longfellows were Episcopalians. Miss McCracken's father and mother were invited to dinner at Craige House given in honor of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Friday, July 14, 1939 — Pleasant

Recent remarks:

"This is my favorite place to bring people"

Hostess: With the legs its a spider and without legs its a frying pan.
Small boy: "It should have five more legs to be a spider!"

"My father who is now 85 years old - born and brought up in Kentucky - used to run to the neighbors house for live coals to start the fire. Matches cost 50 cents apiece at that time."

Saturday, July 15, 1939 Very pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Max Plowman of East Orange, N. J. are old Wayside Inn friends. They are spending three nights here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hood and two daughters arrived late this afternoon to be our guests for several days.

Sunday, July 16, 1939 Very pleasant

A group of fifteen women teachers came for Breakfast this morning. They were from the Plattsburg Normal School at Plattsburg, N. Y. Every year we entertain a group from this same school - on a historical tour as part of their summer education.

Monday, July 17, 1939 Pleasant

A lovely tall dignified lady told us today that she lives in Woodstock, Connecticut and has a large collection of fans which she would like to have us see sometime. Her name is Mrs. Bowen. She used to come here in Mr. Lemon's time. She said she knew Mr. Lemon well. Then she added: "I've been here hundreds of times but I have never heard a thing about the house. If I come some morning will a hostess be here to take me through and tell me all about it?"

Tuesday, July 18, 1939 Pleasant

A charming young woman came for luncheon today and after seeing the house told us that she is now Mr. J. Philip Lane and is living in nearby Weston. Formerly, Mrs. Lane was Ellenor Cook, interpreter of folk songs of Central and Eastern Europe. She has given recitals before audiences in such well known places as the Cosmopolitan Club of New York, the Hollywood, Cal. Woman's Club, the University of Virginia and the Executive Mansion, Albany, N. Y. Mrs. Lane was delighted with the Inn and thought our Ball room would make a fine setting for her songs which she gives in native costume.

Wednesday, July 19, 1939 Pleasant

News of the Week

Guest: "The most interesting thing of all is the Stage Coach"

Henry Ford of 1427 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, visited the Inn during the past week with friends from Texas.

A guest, who is a descendant of General Israel Putnam, owns a wooden sugar bowl with cover which was a wedding gift to the great Revolutionary hero.

Back in the days when Abraham Lincoln lived in Illinois, dances were held in the Town Hall. A guest told us that her Grandmother took for her partner a young swain of the neighborhood and went to the same dances which Lincoln attended.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 20, 1939 Pleasant

Two very attractive middle-aged men lunched here this noon. They were Dr. Edmund Duval and Dr. S. Trexler from NewYork City. The latter is head of the United Lutheran Synod of New York State and all Lutheran churches of New England. These two gentlemen live together at 39 East 35th Street in New York. They were charming guests and jolly. They joked and laughed a great deal.

Friday, July 21, 1939 Pleasant

Small groups of campers are likely to appear most any time these busy Summer days and today a company of small boys arrived. One small chap of about 10 years came back after the trip through the house to look at things all by himself. He gazed at the flint-lock musket for a long time. Then he went into the Tap room. We got a profile view as his eyes focused on the glass bottles in the cupboard. Here was a dark haired boy in short sleeved summer shirt. Tucked into the front of the shirt was a bag of lunch making a great hump at the waist line. Around his waist a sweater was tied together making a large bow in front and a kind of apron in back. Pointing to a small bottle on the Tap room shelf, this delightful youngster turned to the hostess and said: "Aint that a dainty piece?"

Saturday, July 22, 1939 Very pleasant

The Tauck Tours had a "double header" this week. They came yesterday and brought another group again today .

A Y.M.C.A expedition from Canton, Ohio came to see the Inn this afternoon. There were about 50 adults in the party.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 23, 1939 Pleasant

The flint lighter or pistol tinder is still a source of great interest and pleasure to our guests. Recently a piece of flint was placed in the proper "jaw" of the lighter. When the trigger is pulled the flint hits a piece of steel and creates a large bright spark. Today a guest showed particular interest in the lighter and told us that it was developed from or used at the same time as the old Powder testers. These worked the same way; the spark dropping into a pan which held the powder; the time involved in obtaining the spark determined the grade of powder used.

Monday, July 24, 1939 Pleasant

A woman connected with Marshall Field's store in Chicago told us today that at the entrance into their display of early American rooms is a copy of the Bar in our old Bar room. She said that in taking groups of people through the store the guide always announces that the Bar is a copy of the one at Wayside Inn. Perhaps this accounts in part for the number of guests we have entertained this summer from Chicago.

Today operations started for moving the Gate House which was built by the former owner of the Inn, Mr. Edward R. Lemon in 1909. The building was erected of old timber and is a copy of an English Gate house. It will be moved across the road to the left of the parking space.

Tuesday, July 25, 1939 Pleasant

The Inn continues to be a source of educational pleasure as is evidenced in these remarks from our guests:

"We have had a very instructive morning"

" Why, we are having a regular college education here".

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hood and daughter left today after their visit which was spent in seeing the Inn and other historical places around Boston.

Wednesday, July 26, 1939 Pleasant

"I hope they will leave some of the old places for we need links with the past generations. There are few enough in America at best", thus wrote Samuel Longfellow, brother of the poet. One of the hostesses found this bit of writing at the Wadsworth-Longfellow house in Portland Maine which she visited today. Samuel, so the hostess in Portland told us, was as able a poet and writer as ~~his~~ his brother Henry. The Wadsworth-Longfellow house is a comfortable three story house on busy Congress Street in Portland. It was built by the poet's grandfather, General Peleg Wadsworth. Here Longfellow lived during his childhood and often came back to it. He wrote the "Rainy Day" poem here. His bed room is on the third floor and he always occupied the same room in later years. A large collection of original manuscripts and pictures are arranged on the walls. An oil painting of the poet when he was a professor at Bowdoin College is especially striking. He had a handsome face - delicate in feature, sensitive of line with highly pink cheeks. We discovered a lovely pair of pipie tongs , hand-wrought by the poet's great, great grandfather, Stephen Longfellow. He is called the "Blacksmith" grandfather. In the kitchen, a very complete array of old fireplace equipment can be seen. The custodians were agreeable and friendly. The house is owned by the Maine Historical Society.

Then we rode down to the water front and found the Longfellow Birthplace. It was easy to find, pictures of the poet and his contemporaries being tacked onto the outside clapboards of the house. The admission charge is 50 cents. Inside the really fine old house is one of the most beautiful stairways we have ever seen. The furniture, however, is of the poorest kind of the mid-victorian era and dirty. The whole place was a disappointment. The custodian is a Mr. Jackson who tells us that he is the president of the International Longfellow Society.

Thursday, July 27, 1939 Cloudy

Guests of the week:

Ten teachers attending a Summer School of Music at Auburndale, Mass. visited the Inn one evening during the Past week. They represented schools from every part of the country. Superintendents of schools at Santa Barbara, California, Nueva, Viscaya, Philipine Islands and Los Angeles County, California were our guests.

Mrs. O. C. Ansley of Petersham, Mass. bought an antique sofa a few years ago said to have belonged to to Mary Sawyer Tyler - our Mary in the poem of "Mary Had a Little Lamb".

continued next page

Thursday, July 27, 1939 continued

Guests of the week:

Mrs. Woodford Anderson recent guest, told us that her great uncle, Samuel Griswold Goodrich wrote many books for school children , among them the "Peter Parley" books.

Twelve girls and 3 counsellors from Camp Poplar in Bolton, Mass. visited the Inn one evening this week.

Friday, July 28, 1939 Fair, warm

Allen Wojciski of Clifford Park, N. J. a man of about thirty years of age, signed the guest book and then beside his own name in parenthesis, he put the name (Miss Higgins). He explained that Miss Higgins was a beloved teacher of his boyhood. She instilled in him a love and appreciation of Longfellow and advised her pupils to visit the Wayside Inn as soon as an opportunity presented itself. This was Allen's first visit to the Inn and although Miss Higgins has long since passed on, he said he felt she was walking by his side as he went through the Inn. He signed her name in the book feeling that she was certainly a guest with him here today.

A distinguished looking colored man visited the Inn today. He approached the hostess at the Bar and made quite a long speech in perfect English. He is a retired school principal of the Dunbar High School, Lexington, Kentucky and added that he was honorably retired. "Can I be treated as a little child?" he asked on seeing the sign at the front door saying that children are admitted free. "I came out from Boston where my wife is attending a Club meeting, to see one of the fine things Mr. Ford is doing." He was much pleased when told he would be our guest. His name : Mr. W. H. Fonce.

Saturday, July 29, 1939 Partly cloudy

A prominent guest today was Mr. H. Bernard Robinson of Hull, England who sat for the greater part of the afternoon under the trees on the front lawn with pen and ink and paper in hand. He made a charming pen and ink sketch of the Inn; also one of the mill. We discovered that Mr. Robinson is a well known English artist. He sketches historical subjects, paints landscapes and portraits also. He has recently made sketches of scenes in "Wuthering Heights", the Bronte' book and recently seen on the screen. These dreawings were reproduced on china made by Wedgwood. Mr. Robinson has a letter from H.R.H. the Queen thanking him for these sketches. The Wedgwood "Wuthering Heights" pattern has been sold out and can no longer be obtained.

Sunday, July 30, 1939 Cloudy

A New Englander, born and bred, spoke about our food today. He said: "I've been gone from New England ten years - live in New York now - and today for the first time in years I have tasted some real New England food. Please congratulate your cook on her fine Indian pudding and Turkey stuffing."

Sarah Josepha Hale, one of the few women authors of her time, wrote the last three stanzas of the poem "Mary Had a Little Lamb". Today her great grandson, Mr. Richard O. Hale visited the Inn. Also the schoool house which Mary attended. He came with Mrs. Hale and told us that he is a professor of English at the University of North Dakota. He is studying at Harvard University this summer.

Monday, July 31, 1939 Showers

Sixty winners of a contest sponsered by Rexall Drug Stores stopped here for luncheon today. They are on their way to see the World's Fair - their reward.

Speaking of the World's Fair at New York, some pleasant young ladies from the West coast told us that they had chosen a trip through New England visiting "more permanent shrines like the Wayside Inn" in preference to a stop at the Fair.

Tuesday, August 1, 1939 Pleasant

Everytime we have looked out the window today, the Gate House has moved several more feet from its old location towards its new one. Soon it will be across the highway and placed on its new foundation to the left of the parking space. Here it will be far enough away so as not to obstruct the view of the Inn to the passer-by. The Inn will seem more than ever - as Longfellow says:

"In a region of repose it seems
A place of slumber and of dreams
Remote among the wooded hills!"

Mrs. Harold Mills, from Shewsbury, Mass. told us today in a decidedly Southern accent that her mother, Mrs. Lottie O'Daniel Lanier was a teacher in the school at Ways Station, Georgia now owned by Mr. Ford.

An appreciative visitor today was a young lady from Scotland who has been working in this country for 2 years.

Town Crier

Three little Priscilla
maids from
Sudbury

Wednesday Aggust 2, 1939 Very pleasant

Miss Mary E. Gould, authority on old wooden ware, lunched here again yesterday. She comes occasionally because she lives in Worcester and because she loves the old Inn. Miss Gould is about to publish a book on her pet subject so needless to say, she knows a great deal about the kind of things made from wood and the kind of woods used in making, where and how and why. Our wooden ware in the old Kitchen always interests Miss Gould trememdously and she is so "full2 of her subject that she talks of almost nothing else, thereby enlightening us on many points.

This note was sent to Emma our cook by a recent guest:

"May I compliment you on the most delicious butterscotch sauce I have ever eaten?"

The following remark is made frequently by our summer guests and has been recorded in the Diary in previous years. It will bear repeating, however. This year and this day the compliment came from visitors from the state of Pennsylvania:

"We have enjoyed the Wayside Inn more than any other place on our trip".

Thursday, August 3, 1939 Very warm

This was a fine day for city children to come to the country. They came, 80 in number, from Boston's East side and brought their lunch for a picnic under the pines at the Redstone School. After lunch they came through the Inn and visited the Mill. Several instructors, social workers, brought this group of summer playground children.

In the late afternoon we entertained 60 students from the university Summer School at Greenville, North Carolina. They had spent the day sightseeing and were feeling very weary by the time they reached the Inn. In spite of their fatigue many went through the rooms with note book and pencil in hand and appeared tremendously interested in what they saw here.

Friday, August 4, 1939 Rain

Something unusual occurred today. Yes, R A I N! It was a welcome sight and came in a terrific downpour at about 2 o'clock this afternoon. What a God-send to the farmers and to all of us after a dry spell of nearly a month. This will settle some of the dust and turn our brown lawns green and make the vegetables grow in our gardens, we hope. The rain was so welcome that the Tauck Tour group did not feel any inconvenience or discomfort in being deprived of their usual visit to the School house. Instead, Joe drove the Bus or Coach, as they call it, to the front of the school house, Miss deMille as "teacher" took megaphone in hand and right there inside the Bus with rain pouring down on all sides, told the Tauck passengers the story of the little red building. It was indeed a novel experience for both "teacher" and "pupils".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, August 5, 1939 Pleasant

We are always on the lookout for guests whom we think are worthy of a place in our Special guest book. Sometimes we are taken by surprise and find that the most modest looking guest is the very one who deserves to write his or her name in our book. Today we discovered an extremely modest lady to be the great, great, grand neice of General George Washington. She is Miss Elizabeth F. Washington of Philadelphia - an artist by profession. She registered in our Special book.

Sunday, August 6, 1939 Pleasant

George Pearson is a conductor on the Gray Line Bus. He writes poetry too and talks on the Radio. Every Sunday evening he reads the poems that he has written over a Boston station. If a listener wants a poem composed about a certain historical place, then George is asked to write it. He can write splendid little poems about places he has been and poeple he has met. These have been put into book form. Sometimes George makes sketches of the place to accompany the poem. So we think George is very clever and very modest, too. He comes to the Inn every day through the summer bringing one or more Bus loads of people to have luncheon here. Tonight we heard George recite his poetry on the radio.

Monday, August 7, 1939 Pleasant

A hostess had just finished telling a group of interested guests the story of the house. She then took her place behind the Bar to sell books and post cards. Several members of her group came to the Bar and she chanced to ask first one then the other how far he or she had journeyed to see the Wayside Inn. "London, England" came the prompt reply of the first young lady. Then came Kansas City Missouri, Hamilton Ontario and Sacremento, California as the answers were given. A large area represented in a short space of time.

Dr. and Mrs. McClure from the Ford Hospital in Detroit were luncheon guests today.

Tuesday, August 8, 1939 Pleasant

Very often when we tell the young people in school or college or even the tiniest tot of pre-school age that they are entitled to a free visit to see the Wayside Inn, their faces light up and they beam a smile in silent appreciation. Sometimes they say "thank you very much". Today a young man of about 12 years replied in the following way: "Well, this is one time I'm thankful that I'm going to school!"

Wednesday, August 9, 1939 Pleasant

Everyboday likes the new location of the Gate House. By "everyboday" we mean the oldest inhabitants of the Inn, the employees who have been here the longest. They have been used to seeing the Gate House in its old location for years and years. Now they all say that the new place is better. It looks better than ever before. You get a better perspective of it and even though there is still more work to be done on it, the building looks as if it belonged across the road, appears as if it had always been there. The guests, the ones who come frequently and those who come occasionally are alike in their praise of the change.

Thursday August 10, 1939 Pleasant

Recent guests:

Mayor and Mrs. Dart of Barnstable, England - in this country to attend the 300th anniversary of the founding of the town of Barnstable, Mass. on Cape Cod.

Mr. and Mrs. Creedleman from the Ford Motor Co. at Dearborn visited the Inn today and told one of the hostesses about the Summer camps being organized for underprivileged boys.

Mr. Henry C. Ruark, President of the Masters, Wardens and Secretaries Association, First Masonic District of Maine, Presque Isle, Maine.

Friday, August 11, 1939 Pleasant

Recent remarks:

"If you hear someone prowling around here in the night, please do not shoot. It will be my spirit. I will be here many times in spirit."

"Do you mind if I take a stick of wood from your wood-box as a souvenier? I make all kinds of things from the wood collected from various places I have visited."

"A picture I took with my camera of a scene at the Wayside Inn gave me Honorable Mention in the Photo Art Magazine contest of 1938 held at San Francisco." (I. R. McCall, Fansteel Metallurgical Corp. , North Chicago, Illinois)

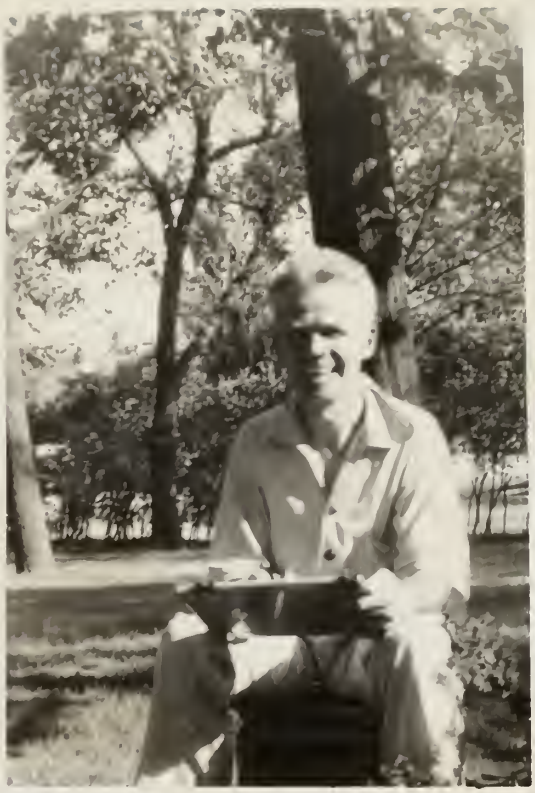
Saturday, August 12, 1939 Pleasant

A short, kindly old gentleman was renewing his acquaintance with Longfellow this afternoon when we found him in the Parlor of the Inn. He was Mr. Reuben Smith. In younger years, Mr. Smith worked at the Riverside Press in Cambridge and in this way he was privileged to meet many of the literati of that day, Holmes, Emerson, Whittier, Lowell and Longfellow. Mr. Jones remembers spending a long afternoon with Mr. Longfellow and said that the poet had made him feel like the only Mr. Smith in the whole world !"

Sunday, Aug. 13, 1939 Pleasant

Seen under the shade of the trees on our front lawn these days is Mr. Frederick Robbins with his cheery smile and cordial greeting to all who look over his shoulder. Many people do look over his shoulder and peer at the sketch which Mr. Robbins is making of the Inn. Later he will work the sketch into an etching. Mr. Robbins is an able artist of this vicinity, Westboro, Mass. He has done many fine etchings; both landscapes and portraits. And he is as capable with the brush as with the pencil or pen. We know some murals he has done showing a Mexican scene. Undoubtedly his "Inn" will be an unusual, interesting picture. We wish some artist would take the new view of the Inn created at the place left vacant by the Gate House.

Mr. Frederick Robbins



Monday, Aug. 14, 1939 Pleasant

Mrs. Bennett who is serving as hostess at the Redstone School during these Summer afternoons reports a delightful visit this afternoon with Miss Webster of the Scotch Settlement Sch ol in Greenfield Village. Mrs. Bennett is a teacher, too. She teaches in our Southwest school whenwhen school is in session. Undoubtedly Mrs. Bennett and Miss Webster found many common interests.

Nearly 200 people, men, women and children came to see the house towards the end of this busy day. They were visitors from the International Stewards and Caterers Association, holding meetings in Boston.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday Aug. 15, 1939 Pleasant

We have heard of early American furniture, early American soap and early American writing-paper, but today we learned of an early American tour for the first time. This was a group of 25 from Chicago, calling themselves "The Early American Tour".

Wednesday, Aug. 16, 1939 Very warm

Sally Eilers, stage and screen star found her way from Cape Cod to the Wayside Inn today. She is playing in a summer theatre at Dennis, Mass. Miss Fisher who escorted her through the Inn tells us that Miss Eilers is interested in old fashioned things and asked to be directed to a good antique shop. She was accompanied by two ladies- had lunch and registered in our Special Guest book.

Thursday, Aug. 17, 1939 Cloudy

A very nice, well behaved girl from Witchita, Kansas spoke to the hostess this morning. She was a prim and proper young lady of 8th Grade age and she asked whereshe could see some oxen. "We don't have very many oxen in Kansas. We have Buffalo", she said. The conversation continued with an account of Greenfield Village which the child had seen last year and hopes to see again this year. She ended by saying: "We are enjoying these old things so much - and Mother and Daddy both have movie cameras to record our trip".

Twenty-four students from the State Teachers College at Montclair, N. J. visited the Inn this afternoon.

Friday, Aug. 18, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Rucker and their three tall boys, J.G., Joe and Bill Jim were here this afternoon and told us they are from Dearborn and the boys attend school in Greenfield Village. They stayed a long time and were particularly interested in the Mary Lamb School. Shortly before the Rucker family visited the school house, three people had wandered in and had seated themselves behind the tiny desks. All three proved to be teachers, one from Concord, Mass. - a middle aged man whoteaches Commercial subjects, a young man who teaches English at Petersburg, Va. and the third, a white haired lady who supervises Drama in the schools at Richmond, Va.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Aug. 19, 1939 Cloudy

"What happened to the Spanish Jew?" "He told a particularly interesting story". This was the first question the young man asked after he had heard the story of the Parlor of the Inn. Such an intelligent question! We were not surprised, however, because we had noticed the bright, brown eyes and broad forehead of the young man as he accompanied the hostess through the house. He is an instructor in English at the University of Chicago and is spending sometime at the Harvard College Library in doing research work on 17th century English Literature. The whole Keast family was here; mother and father , two daughters and the son; all from Chicago. The son impressed us the most with his extremely brilliant mind. Seldom do we encounter one with such depth of thought and understanding concerning New England history and literature - and this his first visit to New England.

Sunday, August 20, 1939 Rain

Some overnight guests by the name of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Fields of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. cheered us up considerably today. The gaiety was due for the most part to Mr. Fields good nature and good sense of humor. He had a pleasant word for everybody. He laughed and made fun and last night he amused the waitress in the dining room by saying that while Mary Had a Little Lamb, he preferred to have a little lamb stew!

Monday August 21, 1939 Pleasant

Recent guests have been the following:

Mr. Peter A. Manzies from Glasgow, Scotland - on his way to the World's Fair dressed in kilts.

Mr. Wallace Nutting - pioneer in the field of research in Early American furniture and author of several books on the subject.

Charles F. Prescott, owner of the first Lincoln Zeypher automobile in the town of Wakefield, Mass.

Tuesday, August 22, 1939 Pleasant

George Pearson whose picture we have for today, is seen frequently around the Inn in the Summer time. He comes every day with the Grey Line Bus as Conductor and Guide and everybody likes George. He is capable as a poet too and has written a book of poems which we keep on the table for the enjoyment of our guests. His simple poems touch the heart strings and are informative as well-regarding historical landmarks in and around Boston.

Wednesday, August 23, 1939

An accountant of the Ford Motor Co. and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Filiger had dinner here this evening and before dinner took a motor tour around the estate visiting the Mary Lamb School, the Boys School, the Mill etc. Mrs. Filiger was an attractive little woman who told us that her husband travels all over the World and she goes with him! They had visited the Inn several years ago.

Thursday, August 24, 1939 Pleasant

This busy little guest helped our boy rake the front walk. He handled the broom and dust pan like a veteran..

Meanwhile his baby sister reposed under a tree in her great big basket.

Aug 24, '39

Gate House

in
process of
moving

and

present location

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, August 25, 1939 Rain

Of primary importance today was the arrival of our landlord Mr. Henry Ford and Mrs. Ford together with Mrs. Gaston Plantiff and Mr. Frank Campsall. We hope that their stay will be long and enjoyable.

Saturday, August 26, 1939 Pleasant

In the Tauck Tour group today was a lively young lady who was a veritable actress - whether professional or not. When called upon to recite this young lady began by saying: "When I was in the first grade, my teacher asked me to recite a poem and this is what I said: "Mary Had a Little Lamb" etc. But she recited the poem in a very bashful manner, pulling on her dress and wiping off make-believe tears and standing first on one foot then on the other. Next came an interpretation of a 4th grader reciting the same poem, hurridly and without expression. Then the 8th grader in a very serious manner came next. Last the Senior in High School using her powder puff between lines! It was a real entertainment and received the applause of a whole room full of people. Hardly ever have we had as clever a "pupil" in our Summer session at the Redstone School.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 27, 1939 Pleasant

The house was filled with people all day long - some knowing that Mr. and Mrs. Ford were paying us a visit, others totally unaware of their presence. Those who knew rejoinced in their being here and the old beams of the house looked down upon us as if they were glad too. Very often we feel that the "stairways worn and crazy doors and creaking and uneven floors" know just what is going on here. They have watched generation after generation come and go - and if they could speak to us today, they would surely say: "We are proud to belong to Mr.and Mrs. Ford". So say we all of us - proud that we are keepers of their dear old Wayside Inn.

Monday, August 28, 1939 Pleasant

Longfellow's story of "Elizabeth" in the Tales of a Waysiee Inn is one of the most popular of all the Tales. The scene is laid in a Quaker District of New Jersey, Elizabeth's name was Elizabeth Haddon. The present Haddonfield, New Jersey is named in her honor and there you can see the site of the house where she lived, according to one of our guests today who now makes his home in Haddonfield. Mr. Marshall came with his son for dinner this evening and told us that he too , is of the Quaker faith and was at one time clerk of the same Quaker Meeting House which Elizabeth attended. Elizabeth Haddon was also Clerk of the church in her time and the records are still there in her handwriting. On the day her husband, John Estaugh died, Elizabeth left a blank page. Around the place where Elizabeth lived and which Longfellow describes, are the same cedar trees and a few of the out buildings such as the smoke-house. Elizabeth's farm was some distance from the town at that time. Longfellow says:

> The house is far from the village
> We should be lonely here, were it
> not for Friends that in passing
> Sometimes tarry overnight and
> make us glad by their coming."

Tuesday, August 29, 1939 Cloudy

The whole Wayside Inn family rejoiced in the news today that Mr. Ford is to build a Chapel at the corner of Dutton Road and the Post Road. The site is very near the Redstone School. It is within easy reach of the Boys School and will be a kind of link in making the schools the Mill and the Inn a unified group of old time buildings. The Chapel will, in a way, bring our Wayside Inn family into a closer community life. All are looking forward to the actual erection of the Chapel which, we understand, is to be like the beautiful Martha-Mary Chapel in Greenfield Village.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, August 30, 1939 Rain

At four o'clock this afternoon Mrs. Ford turned over the first spade full of dirt on the site of the new Chapel. The spade used was presented to the Wayside Inn Boys School by Judge Henry H. Shute of Exeter, N. H. June 10, 1931.

We heard today of a large collection of old flat-iron stands. The guest, Mrs. M. N. Ludlow of Troy, New York told us of her hobby which has been in finding flat-iron stands of brass, bronze and iron. Many of them are very beautiful in design, explained Mr. Ludlow, and she has hundreds of them hanging on the walls of her house.

Guest today: "Can my 16 year old daughter come in?" "I can't afford to see the house but my daughter is studying American History and I am very anxious for her to know about the Wayside Inn."
The hostess explained that students are permitted to come in free of charge and the Mother was invited to join her daughter in seeing the house.

Thursday, August 31, 1939 Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Ford left today after spending nearly a week at their Wayside Inn. While they were here, work was begun on clearing much of the foliage from the direct front part of the Inn and on either side front. This gives a much better view of the Inn from the road. It makes the Inn stand out more prominately on the landscape. One guest expressed his view of the change in this way. "It gives more character to the Inn." Then, too, the Inn looks more like it did in the days when the mode of travel was by stage coach or on horseback. Many old pictures of the Inn show it as it is going to look when the work of clearing the debris is finished.

Clearing the Willow trees away

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, September 1, 1939 Pleasant

The"Quintuplets grown up" came to the Inn today. They are the Hamilton sisters, five of them, now grown up.

They are not really quintuplets, but are [illegible] who have lived good, wholesome lives and have kept in touch with each other all through the years. Two are not married and live together in East Northfield, Mass. The other three are married and live in the following places, Canton, Ohio, Richmond Hill, N. Y. and Fitchburg, Mass. Today they are having a re-union at the Wayside Inn. They came here for luncheon and spent a pleasant afternoon in visiting the Redstone School and in having their pictures taken.

Saturday September 2, 1939 Pleasant

A distinguished visitor today came from Jerusalem, Palestine. He was the Reverend Raphael Quinn. He told us that open saucer type grease lamps are still being used in Palestine. . . lamps similar to our Betty lamps in the old Kitchen and that olive oil is used as the burning fluid - just as in Bibical days.

Question at the Mary Lamb school to member of the Tauck Tour group:
"What did the lamb do?"
Guest: "Produced two pairs of stockings".
This, after the story had been told of how Mary's mother knit two pairs of stockings from the yarn that came from the first fleece of the little lamb.

The stone wall takes the place of the lilac hedge. There are still plenty of trees and shrubs left to make shadows on the Inn - - as will be seen in this picture.

The removal of the hedge gives our guests a chance to see the marker which tells of Washington's journey to Cambridge by this spot in 1775.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Sept. 3, 1939 Pleasant

To this quiet, peaceful Inn there came this morning the shocking news that War had been declared between Great Britain and Germany. . . and later in the morning that France had joined with England. Right away we felt the tenseness of the situation among our guests. They did not mention it, but the feeling was there - the tremendous futility of sttling disputes with the lives of men. We noticed a sadness, a silent horror appear on the faces of our guests as we mentioned our Revilutionary War relics. One of the hostesses has suggested that we leave out the story df the Hessian soldier andirons.

Monday, Spet. 4, 1939 Pleasant

In this holiday crowd a pleasant, refined woman spoke to us about the HL hinges. She said that she ~~was~~ is a friend of Emily Post, the famous authority on social etiquette. Miss Post has an old house at Edgartown on Martha's Vineyard Island. There she has canopy beds and H and L hinges and all things old. One day our guest told Miss Post about the New England tradition concerning the hinges - how in Salem they call them Holy Lord hinges and that they were supposed to keep witches away. Miss Post was thrilled with the story and has never ceased talking about it - according to our guest.

Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1939 Cloudy

The lilac hedge which has shielded the Inn from the road for many years was removed today. This is carrying out the plan of giving the Inn itself a better appearance. The Inn seems to be coming into its own on the landscape as the foliage is eliminated. All the guests like the change and speak of it as a great improvement.

Inn from the West showing new stone wall

Wednesday Sept. 6, 1939 Partly cloudy

A little 6 year old boy from Dallas, Texas entertained one ofthe hostesses and several guests today by playing on the piano in the small Ball room. He was Charles Webb and recently appeared ~~appeared~~ on Major Bowes Radio program in New York called the "Amateur Hour". He has also been heard on a Radio station in his own home city. Among the selections Charles rendered on our old square piano this afternoon was "Home on the Range" which seemed to be his favorite piece.

Thursday, Sept. 7, 1939 Pleasant

For a long time we have wanted a receipe for wafers to be made in our wafer iron which hangs near the fire place in the Bar-room. One of our guests from Detroit has sent a very old German receipe to Miss Fisher and much to our surprise it has chocolate and cinnamon and cloves in it. The sender is Mrs. George Dygert of 481 Lenox Avenue who explains that the wafers are a German delicacy called "Zimmetwaffeln" or translated means "cinnamon Waffles". The receipe is as follows:

1-1/4 lb. Sugar
6 eggs
3/4 lb Butter melted
Mix well and add
2 level tblsp. cinnamon
2 level tsp. cloves
2 squares melted bitter chocolate (2 oz.)

Add enough flour to make a dough firm enough to roll into balls. Leave stnd overnight. Roll into balls. Grease waffle iron with butter, insert a ball of dough. Press iron together and bake on both sides. (The iron has to be real hot)

Friday, Sept. 8, 1939 Rain

Small boy gazing at hearth broom by the side of the fireplace:
"Mother, is that the witches broom?"

Two little children in Clarkesburg, West Virginia will be pleased to see grandmother when she comes home from a trip through New England. And under Grandmother's arm will be tucked several copies of the story of Mary's Little Lamb . . . two copies are for the grandchildren to take to their teachers on the day school opens.

Saturday, Sept. 9, 1939 Pleasant

Recent guests:

"Aunt Agnes" Elliott from Secretary House in Greenfield, Village.

continued next page

Saturday, Sept. 9, 1939 - continued

Recent guests:

Mrs. W. A. Leonard, Westport, Conn. who has a very old "money changers"table like our center table in the Bar room.

Dr. Wm. D. Coolidge of Schnectady, N. Y. who invented the Ductile Tungstan lamp. Also perfected the Cathode Ray used in hospitals.

Mr. George Gregory Tchaika, officer in the Russian Revolution. Has been in America 7 years.

Mr. E. C. Hayes of Great Barrington, Mass who told us that the charter of the Great Barrington Masonic Lodge bears the signature of Paul Revere who was at that time Grand Master of the Masonic Order for Massachusetts.

Sunday, September 10, 1939 Cloudy

We spent an interesting forenoon talking with Mr. Ted Malone who, with Mrs. Malone, was an overnight guest here last night. Mr. Malone is planning a series of Broadcasts over the Blue network of the National Broadcasting company. He expects to take the listener on a pilgrimage to literary shrines made famous by well known American poets. He will give his broadcast directly from the house or place which the poet describes. Therefore Mr. Malone would like to use the Inn as the setting for one of his talks. He is an experienced broadcaster and has a daily program of poetry.

Mr. George Eberling and son from Dearborn, Mich. arrived this afternoon and will stay overnight. Mr. E. J. Cutler, Mr. C. R. Vorhees and Mr. Roy Schuman have also reached here by automobile from the same place.

Monday, September 11, 1939 Cloudy

An ordinary grocery store type of paper bag held her knitting. The little girl wore a knitted sweater and cap and when we asked her what she carried in her bag she replied: "Oh, thats a dark blue skirt I'm knitting to wear with this sweater and the sweater came from Austria and my brother is 5 years old and sucks his thumb and we have all come from Ames, Iowa to see the Wayside Inn." Thus this youthful guest today told us much about herself in this one sentence. We were interested and found our guest to be a very precocious child. Her father teaches in the college at Ames and is giving his children a visual education in New England History by showingthem — such historic places as the Wayside Inn.

Wayside Inn schools opened this morning for the 1939-40 school year.

Tuesday, September 12, 1939 Pleasant

Two groups of boys from the Wayside Inn Boys School visited the Inn today. One group came in the morning and the other in the afternoon and in both groups were some new boys and some old. All of the new boys came and Miss deMille reports that they were very attentive listeners.

Miss Harriet E. Davie, housekeeper for Mr. David Howe of 16 Rockland Street, Taunton, Mass. spent a long time at the Inn today and spoke often of Mr. Howe. She said that Mr. Howe had given back to the Inn several of the Howe relics in his possession, he being one of the direct descendants of our Howe family. Mrs. Davie said that Mr. Howe is now 92 years old and very feeble. He was formerly an executive in the Reed and Barton silver company at Taunton.

Wednesday, September 13, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw came to dinner today and told us that they had a summer home in Webster, Rhode Island washed away in the 1938 Hurricane which occured on September 21, 1938. Walking one day some distance from the spot where the house stood, they saw something red in the sand. Upon investigating they discovered it to be the American flag - kept in the cellar and used sometimes by their young son who tied it to the tail of his kite. It was wrapped very tightly around a Sandwich glass lamp which had been on a bedroom table on the second floor of the house. Mr. Shaw showed us a picture of the flag and lamp taken afterward.

Thursday, September 14, 1939 Very pleasant

Descendants of the Howe family continue to come and nearly every day we meet one or more of them who tell us that they are connected with the original family of the Inn. We also have descendants of other early Sudbury families and today entertained Mr. Gideon Haynes of Chicago, Illinois. Mr. Haynes is a direct descendant of Deacon Haynes one of the first to come to Sudbury in 1638. Our dancing master, Mr. Albert Haynes is also a descendant of Deacon Haynes.

Friday, September 15, 1939 Pleasant

Guest from Californis with tears in her eyes, speaking of the Inn said: "It makes you feel like kneeling down or taking off your hat."

Tauck Tours with over thirty people came today after being absent last week on account of the Labor Day holiday. Joe, the driver, tells us that there will be two more trips from New York this season.

Saturday, September 16, 1939 Pleasant

The Grey Line Bus continues its daily trip to the Inn and will probably do so until October 12th. The diary has not recorded much detail of the daily Grey Line, but the arrival of the Bus is one of our most important events of the day. The Bus arrives about two o'clock in the afternoon, the people flock into the Inn. They are hungary and we send them right to the dining room. Previously, George the Bus Conductor, has telephoned the choice of their luncheon, Roast Beef or Steak or Chicken. It is served and the guests then join a hostess to hear the story of the Inn. The Bus leaves and all are gone by 3:30 o'clock. These are most appreicative tourists; many come from the South and West; clerks and typists, shcool teachers and honeymooners - all enjoying a gala holiday.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Sept. 17, 1939 Cloudy

A real War refugee came today. She was a pretty young college graduate and until a week ago was employed in the Paris office of the Holland - American Line. When the news of War came, our guest was able to get passage back to America on the S. S. Stattendam which reached New York yesterday. It was the Stattendam which picked up members of the crew of a British freighter- the freighter having been captured by the Germans. We had read of this in the morning paper, but the young lady told us the most interesting part of the story. She said that while the Germans had captured the British freighter, the German captain of the Nazi gun boat was very kind and considerate. He called the captain of the freighter to him and said something to the effect that he was not responsible for the War; was only obeying orders and would set the crew of the freighter free. He then furnished them with a life boat and put them out to sea. They were afloat only 5 hours before being picked up by the Stattendam.

Monday, Sept. 18, 1939 Pleasant

Guest on leaving the Inn and speaking to her husband:
"I had always hoped I would get you educated to Sight-seeing Tours. Now you see how nice they are."

A guest told us an amusing story today. When her son was a little boy 2 years old, he climbed into the tall grandfather clock to hide. The clock tipped over - making a great crash - and the small boy was buried, unhurt, beneath the ruins of a fine old heirloom.

Tuesday, Sept. 19, 1939 Pleasant

Our new fire engine saw its first real fire this afternoon when it was called to help in fighting a forest fire on Peakham Road. The fire department from Sudbury and a State department also assisted in getting the fire under control. Pe akham Road is the road on which the Southwest School house is located and the fire was on land adjoining the Inn property. The fire was a good stiff one and put our engine to a severe test.

Mr. Fell Sharp, commercial artist from New Rochelle, New York was a guest this afternoon. He was charmed with the house. He has been visiting several old houses in this vicinity because, he tells us, there is a constatly growing interest in old houses and their furnishinggs.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1939 Cloudy

Miss Fielding reports a recent guest of very small size, Miss Ellen Elizabeth Hiltabrand, 4½ years old from Waban, Mass. The child informed Miss Fielding that she had taken a nap in the afternoon in order to stay up late enough to have dinner at the Wayside Inn. She added that once before she had stayed up late enough to see the lightening bugs - this eventful time being the 4th of July.

Thursday, Sept. 21, 1939 Pleasant

One of the most touching experiences the writer has ever witnessed at the Inn took place in the Parlor of the Inn this afternoon. "And over there i the corner is the old Sombre Clock" the hostess said. The guests turned to look at the clock and while their backs were turned in silent admiration, a soft, clear gentleman's voice from the rear of the group began singing:

"My Grandfather's clock was too large
for the shelf
So it stood 90 years on the floor
It was taller by half than the
old man himself
'Tho it weighed not a penny weight
more - "

He stopped. "I've forgotten the rest", he said. But another guest, a lady quickly picked up the tune and continued right on.

"It was born on the morn
Of the day when he was born
And was always his pleasure
and pride
But it stopped, short, never
to go again
On the day when the old man
died."

There was silence. Then the guests in the room clapped their hands and the man spoke up, said he came from Atlanta, Georgia. The little old lady, the other member of the singing party picked up the strain again and told us that she had come from Los Angeles, California. She talked on and on and told many amusing stories of her travels; in Bergin, Norway where she saw several things pertaining to Longfellow's "Musician", Ole Bull. The guests listened, they enjoyed every word and for 15 minutes a friendly, informal conversation ensued with the little old lady acting as hostess. She was a dear little lady, as bright and smart as could be. Her name is Mrs. Lulu Loveland Shepard and she lectures before womens clubs, church groups and such. She is sometimes called the "Silver Tongued Orator of the Rockies". When the party broke up the gentleman from Atlanta, Mr. Homer A. Tisdel and Mrs. Shepard got together and practised a duet. We've been humming it ever since:

"My grandfather's clock was too
large for the shelf - - - "

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, Sept. 22, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. Charles E. Turner wass born and brought up in New England, but now makes his home in Miami, Florida. He was here today recalling his life as a boy in Situate, Mass. "I used to run around under the feet of Thomas W. Parson, Poet in the Tales of a Wayside Inn, but I don't remember him much. It seemed to me he was very austere - way over my head," said Mr. Turner. Then he told us of how he used to feed the horses on the farm from an old pewter dish. . "And I've worn boots weighing only 2 ounces apiece - made out of porpoise gut."

A wedding dinner took place here tonight in honor of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner H. Reynolds. Eleven were in the party.

Saturday, Sept. 23, 1939 Pleasant

It pleases us very much to have old friends of the Inn come in just to say hello'. We think it a friendly gesture. Most of our guests come for other purposes than just to make a call, they come for dinner or tea or to stay overnight or to arrange for a party or to bring friends to see the house. Today, however, Mr. Lawrence Dame, better known as the "Roving Reporter, dropped in to greet us after a summer spent in reporting for the Boston Herald on the work of raising the sunken submarine Squalus. Mr. Dame told us that his summer had been "one terrific grind" from which he has not completely recovered yet. "But, I'll come out to see you soon again" he said as he waved a cheery goodbye.

A 60th Wedding Anniversary party took place at the Inn this noon when Mr. and Mrs. Jervis E. Horr of Needham, Mass. sat down at luncheon time in the old dining room. It was a small party of four only but sweet in its association. Mr. Horr was born in Sudbury and Mrs. Horr taught school in Sudbury. They met in Sudbury and wanted to come back to Sudbury to celebrate their 6th anniversary.

Sunday, Sept. 24, 1939 Pleasant

Sundays now are bringing back some of our regular Sunday dinner guests who are starting the winter season in Boston. Through the Summer these people have been sojourning at resort places and in several instances we have received post cards from them telling of their vacations at the beach or near the mountains. Among those who have returned are Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Stuart who, as regularly as the clock goes around, come to the Inn for their dinner on Sunday. They are always full of fun and jolly and make themselves very much at home here. They take a personal interest in all the staff and they decidedly "belong" to our large Wayside Inn family.

Monday, Sept. 25, 1939 Partly cloudy

The Tatnuck Womans Club of Worcester, Mass. numbering 46 members held a luncheon party here this noon and after luncheon enjoyed a trip through the house.

Mrs. Lloyd Richards, guest today, told of her interest in spinning and says she intends to buy a farm in Connecticut; raise her won sheep and produce cloth through the whole process of spinning and weaving it herself. Mrs. Richards also spoke of making wafers in an old time wafer iron such as we have hanging in the Bar-room. She intends to send us some sample wafers which her cook makes by the same method.

Tuesday, Sept. 26, 1939 Rain

Reverend Donald Mac Donald-Millar of New York not only has an interesting name and vocation, but also an interesting avocation; namely the study of Colonial architecture. He He told us that several years ago he was asked to do an extensive piece of research work in England. The name of the pweson for whom he was to do the work was withheld. But when Mr. MadDonald-Millar went to the bank to obtain money for the project, the bank clerk said: "And is this to be chargedto Mr. Rockefeller's personal account?" The cat wa out of the bag and the research was done in connection with the re-building of Williamsburg, Virginia.

Unlike the proverbial minister who is supposed to wear dignity on his coat sleeve, out guest was jolly and talkative. He furnished us with the following Chinese version of "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

"Molly gal gottie little lamb
Fleece alle samie white as snow
Everywhere Molly gallie went
Ba' lamb he hoppie 'longie too."

Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1939 Rain

Hostess: "Come again!"
Guest: "Don't worry, I'll be around here with every friend I ever had."

Guest to friend: "My, I wouldn't have missed this for anything".

Thursday, Sept. 28, 1939 Partly cloudy

The Wayside Inn family has been concerned over the illness of Mrs. Bennett,teacher in the Southwest School who has been in the hospital for several days. She is home now, however, and hopes to be back at her teaching sometime soon. Mrs. Bennett is much respected by those who know of her fine family of girls - brought up by Mrs. Bennett; Mr. Bennett having died when the girls were very young.

We are feeling some concern for other members of our family - Mr. and Mrs. Gookin the dear old couple who used to come here forty years ago and in recent ti es have spent one day a week in coming to the Inn. They have been confined to their apartment in Cambridge practically all Summer. Miss deMille wrote a letter of inquiry and received a reply from Mrs. Gookin st ting that their associationassociation with the Inn is very dear to them, but they are no longer able to make the trip from Cambridge to the Inn - usually coming by Bus. The letter has touched us deeply and we hope to arrange a comfortable way for them to get here.

Friday, Sept. ~~28~~ 29, 1939 Cloudy

Summer activities are gradually coming to a close and it was with a feeling of regret that we shook hands with Joe and Jimmie of the Tauck Tours today as they bid us farewell for the season. Their parting words were: "We'll be seeing you next year!"

Guests by the name of Rice are beginning to arrive today in anticipation of the Rice family re-union which is to be held here tomorrow. A Mr. and Mrs. Don M. Rice from South Orange, N. J. are here for the night and Dr. and Mrs. S. O. Mc"arty of Montreal, Canada are also here to attend the reunion.

Saturday, Sept. 30 29, 1939 Partly cloudy

The Rice family gathering took place in the large Ball room starting at 10 o'clock this morning. At noon time 150 descendants of Edmund Rice sat down to luncheon served in the large dining room and after lunch adjourned to the Ball room where a pageant was presented. This depicted incidents in the history of the Rice family from 1638 to the year 1824. It was in 1824 that General Lafayette met Colonel Rice and General Rufus Putnam. All three officers were here today - impersonated by various members of the Rice family. We noticed several Indians and learned that two Rice settlers were captured by Indians and taken to Canada. These two men were brought up as Indians. The pageant consited of 7 tableaux and was directed by Mr. Ralph Rice of Wellesley, Mass.

Ten Acre School from Wellesley brought 23 young ladies to the Inn for lunch this noon.

The Quincy Point Junior High School consisting of 43 pupils visited the Inn and schoolhouse during the afternoon.

Thirty-eight students from the Stuart School, Junior College of the Arts in Boston, enjoyed seeing the Inn today.

Sunday, October 1, 1939 Partly cloudy

Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana spent the week-end in his own home town and our neighboring town of Hudson, Mass. There was a great celebration in his honor; speeches and music and a banquet this evening. Mary Cronin, one of our girls in the dining room, sang in the large chorus of 450 voices. Several notable people came from out of town to attend the festivities, among them Mr. D. V. Robertson, International President of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engine men. Senator Wheeler has been Chairman of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce - having the railroads under his jurisdiction for many years. Other railroad men were present including Mr. Milton W. Harrison of the Railroad Securities Owners Association. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and several others are making the Inn their headquarters while here. They came yesterday and will stay until tomorrow.

Monday ,October 2, 1939 Rain

Very often our guests speak to us of old things they have seen in foreign countries; particularly in England; things similar to the furnishings of the Inn. This is natural. The Pilgrims and Puritans came from England. They brought workmen and ideas from the Mother country. Copies were made of the English furniture. But the settlers here were more simple in their tastes and while they made things similar, in many instances they were plainer in line and design. Thus wex were told recently of a pipe box seen in England, of the same shape and size as our wooden pipe box - only in England the material used was brass. On the side was a slot for a penny to be inserted for a penny's worth of tobacco. Our pipe box is of lovely proportion - carefully made of wood with no such fancy contrivance for pennies.

Tuesday, October 3, 1939 Rain

Recent guests:

Polly Pollard of The Sycamores at Bel Air, California near Los Angeles. The Sycamores is a Tea House with an Early American Pine Room.

Mr. Charles E. Duryea, founder of the Duryea Motor Wagon Company.

Mr. E. W. Allerton, 1859 Page Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio - descendant of David Howe, 2nd Indlord of the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, Oct. 4, 1939 Cloudy, cold

A recent guest bought a post card of the Mary Lamb School and addressed it to his daughter - Miss Mary Lamb - who lives in Pasadena, California. She is a descendant of Governor Winthrop.

An example of how the Mary Lamb School house sheds its ray of light on the lives of children outside of Sudbury and the Wayside Inn environs was brought home to us today. The writer knows a little girl of nine years who lives in Newton, Mass. She sent the child one of the books; "The Story of Mary and her little lamb" for Christmas last year. Today the child said earnestly and sincerely: "I just love the little book you sent me for Christmas and I made a cover for it". Thereupon she showed the book with an ordinary wrapping paper cover on which was written in large, childish handwriting:

"The Story of Mary and Her Lamb".

We might add that even tho' this little girl lives within 20 miles of the School house she has never seen it.

Thursday, October 5, 1939 Pleasant

Much to our surprise, when the hostess was quoting the verse:

"What do you think
Here is good drink" etc.

written by Wm. Molineaux, Jr. in 1774 on a window pane in the Parlor - a gentlemen stepped up, handed the hostess a card on which appeared the name:

William R. Molineaux, Jr.

It was rather a shock to have someone standing in the room with the very same name as our guest of so many years ago - and we learned that the present William Molineaux, Jr. is a descendant of our Molineaux altho' where the connection comes in is not known. William R. Molineaux, Jr. is a Trust Officer in the City Bank Farmers Trust Company of New York.

Friday, Oct. 6, 1939 Pleasant

Guest buying post cards at the Bar:

"I never expected I'd be buying things over a Bar. You see, I've just come from the convention of the W.C.T.U. (Womens Christian Temperance Union)

Hiram Clark, 99 years old, came today from Ayer, Massachusetts. He couldn't get out of the automobile, but drove up to the door and had a hoarhound drop and a molasses peppermint from our candy dish.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Oct. 7, 1939 Pleasant

Autumn leaves were the setting for the wedding Breakfast and reception of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sexton this noon time when 75 guests came here to congratulate this newly married couple. They were married this ~~evening~~ morning and came to the Inn to meet their friends and to join with them in the large dining room for a hearty luncheon. The simplicity of the occassion was particularly striking. Abbie had decorated the Ball room where the reception was held and the dining room - with large, graceful arrangements of autumn leaves. That was all. There were no expensive flowers - except for a lovely boquet of white chrysanthemums in the center of the table where the bride and groom sat. Two bridesmaids added to the beauty of the party. Pictures were taken of the bride and groom and bridesmaids. These will appear in the Diary in the near future.

Sunday, Oct. 8, 1939 Pleasant

Guest today: "This is our 4th trip to the Inn. We enjoy it more each time we come."

Hostess to elderly lady, helping her into car: "I'll be your footman".
Guest: "My only regret is that this is not an old coach and four."

Guest from New London, Conn. .. "I love this old Inn and when I go home after a visit here I often dream about it."

Monday, Oct. 9, 1939 Cloudy

An order was received this morning for 6 copies of the story of Mary and her lamb - to be sent to Mr. Hastings Deering of Sydney, Australia. While at the Inn recently, Mr. Deering bought one copy of the book and enjoyed it so much he wanted more copies of it.

The Pawtucket Womens' Club of Pawtucket, Rhode Island numbering 43 members came by motor this morning to have luncheon at the Inn.

Tuesday, Oct. 10, 1939 Pleasant

A luncheon and Meeting of the Trustees and Staff of the Middlesex County Extension Service was held at the Inn today; the guests enjoying the Autumn foliage from the windows of the porch-dining room.

The Concord, Mass. Teachers Association gathered here for dinner this evening. Fifty-seven members with invited guests enjoyed a turkey dinner with informal speech-making during the evening.

Wednesday, Oct. 11, 1939 Pleasant

Quite a lot of interest has been shown in the receipe that Miss Fisher received for making wafers to be made in our old Wafer Iron. Miss Fisher has been informed by the sender of the receipe that it is 150 years old and she adds that the cookies (if no one finds them) can be kept indefinately in a tin box - remaining crisp.

continued next page

Wednesday, Oct. 11, 1939 - continued Pleasant

Miss deMille passed around a box of doughnuts recently which a minister, Rev. F. W. Twitchell, sent to her from Glens Falls, N. Y. Sometime last Spring, Mr. Twitchell was a guest here and promised at that time to send some of the doughnuts soon. It seems that the receipe is of old Dutch origin and the doughnuts are called Dutch Oil Cakes or Olecooks. The letter accompanying the cakes wwas full of apologies. Some had been made at an earlier date, but were discovered by the children of the family before they could be packed in a box for mailing. They are delicious - made like a doughnut without the hole in the center.

Thursday, Oct. 12, 1939 Pleasant

This Holiday, Columbus Day, was a busy one for us. The Brigham family held their Reunion here during the day in the large Ball room; at noon time adjourning to the large dining room where luncheon was served. The meeting started at 10:30 and from then on the house was filled with people; some attending the reunion and others - our regular holiday guests, coming to enjoy dinner or to make a trip through the house.

One especially interesting event took place today. This was the playing of the Star Spangled Banner by the Brigham orchestra in the large Ball room. Underneath, in the dining room, many of our regular guests were being served. When the first strains of the National anthem were heard by the dinner guests, they rose to their feet - all united in paying respect to America. Four people here and two people there - all were as one big family as the music sounded through the rooms:

"And the rockets red glare, the bombs
bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that
our flag was still there."

Friday, Oct. 13, 1939 Pleasant

Mrs. Paul Sexton

the former

Miss
rrances
Coneely

BRIDAL PARTY - Oct. 7, 1939 - WAYSIDE INN

Mr. & Mrs. Sexton

who will live

at

19 Parmenter Road
Waltham, Mass.

Friday, Oct. 13, 1939

Pleasant

Descendants
of
Edmund Rice
who
took
part
in the Pageant.

WAYSIDE INN - RICE FAMILY REUNION - SEPT. 30, 1939

Dr. & Mrs. S. O. McMurtry
who came
from Montreal
to attend the Reunion.

Saturday, Oct. 14, 1939 Pleasant

The Congregational minister of Marlboro married Miss Harriet Searles to Mr. Kenneth Rand in our small Ball-room this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Forty guest were assembled there to see the Bride, in the conventional Wedding dress, come into the room on the arm of her father. The ceremony was performed in front of the fireplace which was banked on either side with potted plants and Autumn flowers. In the large Ball room, a Wedding reception was held at 4:30 O'clock; the newly married couple receiving about 150 friends in front of the fireplace in that spacious roon. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Two young girls, chums of the Bride, poured tea and coffee at a long table. The Bride had requested that this be a simple, quiet affair since her Mother had passed away less than a year ago. The couple will live in Hudson, Mass.

Sunday, October 15, 1939 Pleasant

The Boston Transcript of last evening devoted two columns on its society page to two weddings in which we are interested. One wedding was that of Miss Catherine Richardson to Mr. William Nelson Bump and the other was the wedding of Miss Ruth Fessenden to Mr. Calvin Powell Eldred, 3rd. Both ceremonies took place yesterday afternoon, the former in the Church of Our Savior in Brookline and the latter in Trinity Church, Newton Center. Both couples were registered as overnight guests here last night.

Monday, October 16, 1939 Pleasant

Representatives of the Angier Paper Co. of Framingham from all parts of the country came here for dinner this evening. One of their Division managers is an Englishman who was born in England and came to this country when a young man and settled in Chicago. He was charmed with the Inn, all of it reminding him of his old home. When in the first Inn kitchen with its huge fireplace for cooking purposes, our guest told us this amusing story. He said that when a boy he remembers his Mother making the traditional English plum pudding at Christmas time. It was filled with all kinds of fruit peels and spices. All the good things to go into the pudding were seen around the Kitchen during the Christmas season. The small boy wanted to help and he also wanted to nibble. Mother was wise and this is what she told him: "If you help, son, you are to whistle all the time you're here. When I don't hear the whistle, then I'll know you're into mischief." (The "mischief" meaning a nibble on the goodies)

Tuesday, October 17, 1939 Pleasant

Last Sunday evening, the first section of students from the Dalton School in New York arrived and had their supper here. The group consisted of girls of about High school age having a historical trip through New England as part of their education. Late this afternoon a second group from the same school arrived. The girls today showed signs of fatigue and told us that they had "done" Concord and Lexington on bicycles before coming here. The Dalton School is a Progressive Education school in New York City. One young lady informed us that she found the Inn to be by far the most interesting old house she had seen on her trip.

Nine members of the Gardens and Matrons Association of Middlesex County held a meeting and luncheon here at noon time.

This evening Professor Erwin Schell of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology started his monthly dinner meetings with 11 men in attendance.

Wednesday, October 18, 1939 Pleasant

A distinguised visitor today was Miss Sarah E. Scott of Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Scott is 98 years old. She went through all the rooms on the first floor of the Inn accompanied by a friend from Springfield, Mass. who was taking Miss Scott to Boston by automobile. Miss Scott has good eye sight and her hearing is good. Her mind is bright and clear. She told us of hearing Ole Bull play on his violin at Brooklyn Academy on his second visit to this country after an absence of forty years. She said that the audience went "wild". Miss Scott was principal of a High School in Brooklyn for many years and taught at Vassar College two years 1867-68.

Thursday, October 19, 1939 Pleasant

Another distinguished visitor came today. But in marked contrast to our aged one of yesterday. Today's visitor is young - only 14 years old - and has already distinguished herself in the Cinema. She is Jane Withers. Jane came to the Inn 2 years ago; came in the winter time. Today she could walk and romp outside and made a visit to the Mary Lamb School house - on foot. She enjoyed the Autumn day with its sun shining on the brightly colored trees and she spoke of the winding dirt road which crosses the Bridge of Stone and leads to the school house. The children were just having their luncheons but they stopped eating long enough to have their pictures snapped with Jane.

MARIAN MANNERS

presents

TODAY 2 P.M.

FAMOUS TEA ROOM SPECIALTIES

How would you like to enjoy the specialties of America's most famous tea rooms right in your own home? Well you can, for this week's cookery class will present the recipes that have made top-notch tea rooms from coast to coast famous! Right before your eager eyes you'll see Miss Manners prepare the Chicken Pie that made the Wayside Inn of South Sudbury, Massachusetts, an epicurean landmark. Then you'll see the baking of a Sunny Silver Pie, a specialty of the High Hampton Inn of Cashiers, North Carolina. Next comes Southern Cream Cake, a feature of the McDonald Tea Room in Gallatin, Missouri. And last, Chocolate Souffle, the dish that New Mexicans rave about—right from the Sagebrush Inn of Taos, New Mexico! Here's a class you're certain to enjoy—and this taste-full trek across the U.S.A. will give you a store of new dishes that will delight all the family. File Size recipe cards free to all attending!

Doors Open at 1 *Class Starts 2*

TIMES HOME INSTITUTE

AUDITORIUM-NEW TIMES BLDG.

Thursday, October 19, 1939 continued

Jane Withers at the
Wayside Inn today

Thursday, Oct. 19 - continued

Then Jane wanted to hear the story of Mary Sawyer and was particularly thrilled with the card on which Mary tied the yarn from the first fleece of her little lamb. "Do you suppose I could ever get one of those little cards anywhere?" she asked.

A motorcycle escort accompanied Jane , also a body guard and photographers and several ladies including her mother. There were 11 in the pary and all had luncheon here.

Jane with members of her party
(Her mother is not in the picture)

Jane was generous with her autographs and pictures. Perhaps the best part of her visit was at the very end when she was about to step into her car. Miss Fisher's sewing class of girls from the Southwest School drove up just in the nick of time to see Jane and to have Jane present each one with an autographed picture of herself. Imagine the delight of these girls of Janes' own age, receiving a picture from the very hand of their own movie idol! Jane presented the Inn with a large photograph on which

continued next page

Thursday, Oct. 19 - continued

was written "To the Wayside Inn. The grandest place that I've ever been. . Lovingly, Jane Withers, 1939." In our guest book, Jane wrote "I love this place - Jane Withers - Hollywood."

Friday, October 20, 1939 Pleasant

Dancing classes for the Wayside Inn school children started today for the season. Mr. Albert Haynes , dancing master, is again in charge.

A recent visitor was Mrs. H. Wyman Porter of the Grand-Pre Memorial Park at Grand Pre, Nova Scotia the land made famous in Longfellow's great poem "Evangeline". Mrs. Porter is in charge of the Tea room in the Park. She told us that a replica of the church mentioned in the poem has been built there.

"This is the house of the Prince of Peace and
would you profane it
Thus with violent deeds and hearts overflowing
with hatred?
Lo! where the crucified Christ from his cross
is gazing upon you!"

Saturday, October 21, 1939 Pleasant

A saturday sight at the front door of the Inn

The picture speaks louder than words

Sunday, Oct. 22, 1939 Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton of Pebble Beach, California became so charmed with the Inn on a visit here yesterday afternoon that they returned to a Boston hotel, took their bags and came back here to spend the night. This morning they again expressed their enthusiasm for the Inn and said more than once that they liked the Inn expecially because it is genuinely old. Coming from California to New England, the Stantons were evidently seeking something typical and representative of early New England life. Here they found it - as the travellers of old - a fire on the hearth - a cheery welcome and an atmosphere of warmth and friendliness. Here also they found genuine old furnishings, the kind used when a man lighted his pipe - not with a match - but with a live coal from the open fire - and the aroma from pots and kettles swinging on the crane gave the traveller a yearning to eat and sleep and to rest within the four walls of his temporary shelter.

Monday, Oct. 23, 1939 Pleasant

A group of students from the Quincy, Mass. High School were conducted through the Inn this afternoon by Miss Fisher. She tells us that the class is just now studying the "Tales of a Wayside Inn"and certain pupils have been chosen to represent the different characters in the "Tales"; one is the Young Sicilian, another the Musician etc. Pointing to a girl, one of the leaders informed Miss Fisher that she was chosen to be the Spanish Jew!

Another group of students visited the Inn today. They were 28 members of the South High School History Club from Worcester.

Tuesday, Oct. 24, 1939 Pleasant

Two recent guests

(See next page)

Tuesday, Oct. 24, 1939 continued

Two recent guests

Mrs. Uberto Crosby
96 years old

Mr. Nathaniel I. bowditch
President, Middlesex
County Extension
Service

Wednesday, Oct. 25, 1939 Pleasant

Foundation stones for the new chapel are being laid by various members of the Wayside Inn family. It is to be a chapel for the school children - so today the children each laid a stone in the new wall which will support the chapell building. The children from the Mary Lamb School and their teacher and the children from the Southwest School have every one put his contribution in place. The boys from the Wayside Inn Boys School will also add their stones and then the Wayside Inn hostesses and others of the Inn family. And how firm a foundation we must build!

"All are architects of Fate
Working in these wall of Time"

We are building here for the future - future generations- their house of worship and ours - symbolic of our spiritual life. May it be as strong and solid as the very stones we are placing there. The sight is a hill top and the spire will point towards Heaven - uplifting and inspiring always- the new Wayside Inn chapel.

"Build today then, strong and sure
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall tomorrow find its place"

Longfellow

Thursday, Oct. 26, 1939 Pleasant

We were pleased to meet today, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ford of Schenectady, N. Y. Mr. Ford is connected with the General Electric Company and a few years ago had the privilege of conducting Mr. Henry Ford and Mr. Edsel Ford through the plant at Schenectady. He is an interesting young man and is now working on Television. He and Mrs. Ford are having a short vacation and plan to stop at the the Wayside Inn when in this vicinity. They were luncheon guests this noon.

About 10 ladies from the Trinity Church (Boston) home for the Aged - were very enthusiastic visitors this afternoon. Not all felt able to climb the stairs to the second floor, but all saw the first floor rooms and chatted merrily as they went through. Most of them had seen many of the things here in their younger days. When offered some molasses peppermints from our candy dish, these little old ladies were as pleased as could be. They asked if they could take more than one piece!

Friday, Oct. 27, 1939 Cloudy

Guest whose home is in New Hampshire: "I have just come from New York where I have visited the "World of Tomorrow" but I am enjoying this more than anything I saw there. I'd rather see here the "World of Yesterday" !

Little girl to parents: "Oh, come on, lets eat here and then we won't have any dishes to wash"!

A recent guest, possibly in her seventies- attracted considerable attention when she told in a loud, clear voice of her interest in Longfellow's Wayside Inn. She said that when a girl in High School she wrote an essay on the Wayside Inn. She had never seen the Inn , but Longfellow's description of it had so intrigued her that she wrote her whole composition on the subject - calling it "An evening at the Wayside Inn". She described the fireplace, the guests coming and going, the good food served at an Inn, the strains of music from the Ball room. Before our guest had finished telling about her composition, other guests in the house had gathered around her. Then she quoted from the "Tales" - the passage with which she closed her essay.

"And the illumined hosted seemed
The constellation of the Bear
Downward athwart the misty air
Sinking and setting toward the sun
Far off the village clock struck
one"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Oct. 28, 1939 Pleasant

It is always picturesque to see the Millwood Hunt ride through the Wayside Inn property. Horseback riding blends into the landscape around us and harmonizes with the period of the Inn. Men and women in their green hunting coats and the dogs barking along side. It was this picture we saw this afternoon just as the October sun was setting. The whole world was ablaze with color - a reddish tinge - a reflection from the oak trees in their brilliant Autumn dress. The riders slowly wound their way towards the barn and over the hill towards Framingham.

The first Old Kitchen Dinner party of the season took place this evening as 10 guests, coming from the Harvard-Dartmouth game, gathered around the fireplace in the old Kitchen where a delicious roast beef dinner was cooked and served. We could easily call this Dartmouth Night at the Wayside Inn. Our loyal friends, the Bowkers, were here as usual and since Mr. Bowker is a Dartmouth graduate, he and Mrs. Bowker spent the evening in greeting other Dartmouth men and their families who were here for dinner. They sat in front of the fireplaces discussing the game which Dartmouth won and apparently enjoyed very much re-newing old acquaintances and re-living their college days. For the first time in months, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker presented us with green house roses. This marks the end of the Summer garden season.

Sunday, October 29, 1939 Pleasant

Once in a while we have as dinner guest on Sunday, Miss Edith Stevens, writer and creator of the cartoon called "Us Girls" which appears regularly in the Boston Post. Miss Stevens usually takes as her subject the new women's hats which she draws with a delightful sense of humor. She was here today and was particularly interested in the new location of the Gate House and the new view of the Inn which has been created by its removal across the road. She told us that she liked the change and thought it should be recorded in the Boston newspapers.

Monday, October 30, 1939 Cloudy

This afternoon a group of 22 young ladies from St. Anne's Academy in Marlboro came to the Inn for an afternoon of sight seeing and literature. They were that part of the Senior class studying the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" and the Sister who accompanied them explained that she wanted them to come in the Fall of the year, the season Longfellow describes when he begins:

> One Autumn night in Sudbury town
> Across the meadows bare and brown"

They came with note books, prepared to remember what they saw and heard - and they listened attentively. In the small ball room they gathered around the piano and sang a song. Later, while having tea on the porch their voices were heard in more songs. Miss Anne Sennott is a member of the class and she had been looking forward to the party for several days. Other members of the class were completely surprised, however. This making theparty all the more interesting and enjoyable.

Just after the school girls had left and when it was beginning to "get dark under the table" as New Englanders say, the electric lights all over the house went out. We resorted to candles; tiny, flickering flames which give a mellow glow to the whole house. Hardly enough light for practical purposes now-a-days, but for a few minutes we were really back in the old days when a traveller would welcome the dim light of a candle. It was a wonderfully bright spot on his journey. We could see the traveller stopping here and finding a fire on the hearth, the candles burning - that welcome sight - and its gone! Someone has turned on the switch. We are suddenly in the brighter light of another century.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, October 31, 1939 Rain

We had a real rain storm today. The rain came down hard and fast all day and we expected but few people would venture from their homes ~~or from out their homes~~ or from out their automobiles to come into this old Tavern. Two young couples did come in around noon time, poorly dressed but anxious to see the Inn. One of the young men told us that his friends were from Illinois and he wanted them to come here before they returned home. As they journeyed through the house the young man volunteered some interesting information about himself. He told us that he was one of 13 children - next to the oldest. He has difficulty in keeping in touch with his brothers and sisters and never has the whole family been together in one place at one time! He told us that when a boy, the family lived in an old house where, at Christmas time, "we used to look into the old brick oven to see if we could find Santa Claus."

Wednesday, Nov. 1, 1939 Pleasant

A young lady came hurriedly into the Bar room the other day and asked if we had post cards for sale. She said: "I was here the other day and want to get some pictures for my scrap book before I go home to California".

An elderly lady brought her grandson to see the house. She had been here recently and greeted us warmly. She introduced us proudly to a tall lanky college student. And while the young man was seeing the house, his grandmother told us the following: She said that when she came here previously she picked up a 10 cent piece in the school yard at the Redstone School. This she tied in the corner of a handkerchief because she wanted "some kind of a souvenier from the dear little school." And she carried it in her bag for good luck. We saw it, the knot where the 10 cent piece safely reposes.

Thursday, Nov. 2, 1939 Partly cloudy

We are always pleased to have guests return after a first visit. Usually they tell us that they have come back to bring a friend or that they love the atmosphere of the house.. or well, it might be one of several reasons. Today we had the return visit of a Mr. Cave from Hollywood, California who was here last Spring. He came back to bring his wife because he wanted her to see the Wayside Inn. They saw it thoroughly and also the School house, Mill and Stage Coaches. Later they had dinner and returned to Boston on the Bus. Mr. Cave, we remembered, as being the owner of the Maple Shop in Hollywood where he sells reproductions of many of the old New England pieces of furniture.

Friday, Nov. 3, 1939 Pleasant

A gala Hallowe'en party was held in the large Ball room this evening. It took the place of the regular Friday evening dancing class and the boys worked hard to give everyone a good time. We are sure that everyone did have a good time. Games were played, the best costume picked and old fashioned dancing enjoyed. During an intermission, doughnuts and cider were readily consumed. We thought the boys produced better costumes this year than ever before. They displayed originality, thought and skill in making. An Airplane pilot, a hunter from Africa, the country hick and the Tin man from the Wizard of Oz were all there. Among the girls we saw gypsies and Spanish ladies and a Russian dancer.

Saturday, Nov. 4, 1939 Pleasant

Walking along Wayside Inn Road which cuts through the woods towards Framingham, Miss Fisher saw a red fox. He crossed her path twice. The first time, a couple of dogs were close on his trail and then they lost the scent and went yelping from one place to another. The fox was sly and got the best of them. He came around in back of Miss Fisher and the last she saw of him he was well out of reach of the dogs.

And looking out the Bar-room windows this morning we observed the lilac bushes with green leaves still green while all other leaves have turned to an Autumn color or have gone completely. Sheltered by the front porch of the Inn and being close to the house, the lilac leaves are protected from winter-ish winds which have already started blowing.

Sunday, Nov. 5, 1939 Cloudy

Overnight guests were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore H. Miller of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Mr. Miller gave us an interesting account of the history of Poughkeepsie this morning. He told us that the city was first settled by the Dutch. It gets its name from an Indian spring some distance away. It was the first capitol of the state of New York. It is noted for Smith Brothers Cough Drops and Vassar College. Mr. Miller has a fund of knowledge. His business is dealing with the farmers; making cream separators. He told us several reasons why the farmers do not like Daylight Saving Time and the talk switched to that subject. Miss Staples who collects newspaper clippings of all sorts, brought forth a lengthy article on Daylight Saving, telling about its originator, Ben Franklin and its use in various countries since adopted. Mr. Miller asked if he could borrow the clipping in order to have photostat copies made of it. Both Mr. and Mrs. Miller were charmed with the Inn and we hope to see them again sometime.

Mr. J. W. Whitmore of the Traffic Department at Dearborn was a dinner guest this noon, coming with Mr. C. A. Riley, Traffic manager at the Somerville plant of the Ford Motor Co.

Monday, Nov. 6, 1939 Very pleasant

Visitors who particularly enjoyed the Inn today were Mrs. William Cashman of Shaker Heights, Ohio who came with Mrs. Calvin Smith, mother of the Mr. Smith who lives in the little white house on the Inn property known as the Nobscot Tea House or old Hagar place.

A Miss Johnson from the Perkins Institution for the Blind was here with other employees of Perkins for dinner this evening. They told us of the method of teaching deaf and dumb children to talk by vibration; that is, placing a finger on the lips and one on the jaw bone.

Tuesday, Nov. 7, 1939 Pleasant

We were glad to have a short visit this evening from Mr. Lawrence Dame, our old friend of the Boston Herald and Rosy - Rosy being his bicycle. But Mr. Dame did not come on Rosy tonight. He arrived by Bus and stopped over to have dinner here. He is doing a great deal of writing and has been commissioned by the Random House Publishing Co. in New York to write a book on New England Industry. This means that Mr. Dame has to write 100,000 words by the first of January. In spite of this he expects to find time for an overnight stop at the Inn sometime in December.

The annual football game between St. Marks and Groton School is scheduled for tomorrow. We have as overnight guests, two mothers of boys attending these schools, Mrs. Wm. S. Godfrey who will be cheering for St. Marks and Mrs. Alexander Biddle for Groton. . both from Philadelphia, Pa.

Wednesday, Nov. 8, 1939 Pleasant

Representatives of Swift and Co., meat packers, were dinner guests this evening. Looking over the Register book we find these states represented:

California	New Mexico
Arizona	Oregon
Nebraska	Colorado
Idaho	Kansas
Utah	Texas
Louisana	Oklahoma
Washington	

Old Kitchen dinners are again popular and tonight we entertained seven under the name of Mis Browley. Their dinner was cooked and served in the old kitchen.

Thursday, Nov. 9, 1939 Snow flurries

Elvira de Larrain Cassila from Chili, So. America was a recent guest who was very much interested in the Inn. She has just come from Europe via the "mine fields" and experienced an air raid in Paris.

Mr. A. E. Snyder informed us this evening that he was the first to register here after the Inn was purchased by Mr. Ford. He told of coming here in 1923 when the Inn was not officially open to the public. He was fortunate in being allowed to partake of a dinner which he considers the very best dinner he ever had in his life.

Mr. Charles J. O'Malley was a dinner guest tonight and left us with several printed sheets on which we learned that he is the author of a book called "It was News to Me". This is a life story, according to the Boston Transcript, which is "crammed with incident and anecdote, constant witness to the man's vitality and the inexhaustible breadth of his interests."

Friday, Nov. 10, 1939 Pleasant

Our name "Wayside Inn" is news this week in several Boston newspapers.

The Boston Transcript reports the meeting of the Pewter Collector's Club which was held here on Nov. 1. Professor Percy Raymond, an expert on pewter, lectured to the Club on "Pewter Candlesticks". Several members brought specimens to show and a general descussion followed. Tea was served in the old Dining room.

continued next page

Friday, Nov 10 - continued

Under the "Observant Citizen" in the Boston Post, the writer observes that while peeking in the windows of the Mary Lamb School house, an old fashioned organ of the foot pumping type can be seen - and "over in another corner, down behind some books is a very modern radio".

In a Detroit newspaper, an account is given of a row of big, hard maple trees in front of the home of Emory Rough in Buchanan, Michigan. The trees were planted by Francis W. Howe on his eighteenth birthday, Oct. 19, 1839. The next paragraph says that Howe was a grandnephew of Squire Howe who kept the Red Horse Inn at Sudbury.

Another "Observant Citizen" item in the Boston Post mentions the new chaped "to be built at the corner of the road that leads to the Little Red School house."

Saturday, Nov 11, 1939 Pleasant

Nearly 300 guests had dinner here today and as many more came to see the house. This being Armistice day and a part holiday. The Army played Harvard in football this afternoon at Cambridge and stores were closed for half a day. Many business houses were closed for the whole day. Consequently many people were free to celebrate and chose the Inn as a pleasant place to do so.

School groups at the Inn during the past week have been as follows:

Brown School, Wellesley - Nov. 7
16 pupils and teacher

Nathaniel Banks School - Waltham, Nov 8
65 pupils

City Mills School, Norforlk - Nov 8
54 pupils

Brown School, Wellesley - Nov 10
9 pupils

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Nov 12, 1939 Pleasant

A picturesque figure seen on Dutton Road or over on Peakham Road in the early morning or late afternoon is Mr. Calvin Smith on his bicycle. We might explain that Mr. Smith is our neighbor in the Nobscot Cottage. He is a lover of the out-doors and enjoys the walks and rides which the Inn property affords. Lately he has taken to riding a bicycle - not an up-to-date one with coaster brake and modern equipment, but the old fashioned kind, built high with seat several inches above the handle bars and no brake. Going down a hill, Mr. Smith takes his feet off the pedals and lets her "go"! We saw hi m the other morning riding slowly and leisurely down by the Lab' and looking here and there for birds. Sometimes he makes an early morning call on friends or stops at the Inn.

A very pleasant unannounced party was held at the Inn this noon. It turned out to be a real surprise party for everybody. When the Prescotts arrived we learned that Mr. Prescott and his two daughters were here to celebrate Mr. Prescott's 87th birthday. So we hurried around and found some appropriate Birthday favors - the ten cent store kind but quite effective in representing in miniature the top of a cake marked Happy Birthday and holding one candle in the center of each. These we placed on the table reserved for the Prescotts - one for Mr. Prescott with pink icing and one for each of his daughters with blue frosting. The candles were lighted and by the time the 87 year old Birthday guest was ready for his dinner we were ready too. The table looked very festive with the three tiny candles and was a surprise to all concerned - more fun than if it had been planned for days in advance.

Monday Nov. 13, 1939 Pleasant

Our friends the Stillmans left this morning. They have been here since Saturday and as usual we have enjoyed their visit very much. Mrs. Stillman is Secretary to Freda Hemple part of the year and the rest of the time she lives in Westerly, R. I. where Mr. Stillman has a Travel and Steamship agency. Ofcourse Mrs. Stillman is interested in music and art and has met a great many people associated with music and the opera in New York. Therefore she has many things of interest to tell and tells them in a delightful way with a rare sense of humor. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Stillman walked out doors for several hours and returned with two sprigs of pussy willows, not with very full "pussies" but pussy willows, nevertheless. We have them in an old dark brown earthenware jug and they are attracting much attention . Many of our guests exclaim: "What, pussy willows at this time of year! "

Tuesday, Nov. 14, 1939 Pleasant

And now we begin our Winter reading. We have found the little town library in South Sudbury center - called the Goodnow Library - to be fairly well equipped with the kind of books we like to read and the Librarian, Miss Atkinson, is very kind in letting us keep books on loan over a long period of time. This is done in case all - or more than one - of the hostesses want to read the same book. For instance, "The Life of Emerson" by Van Wyck Brooks and "Men of Concord" are books which all the hostesses are interested in reading. Therefore they are kept on the Bar-room table and picked up by one or the other - Miss Fisher, Miss Fielding or Miss deMille when she has a spare moment in between groups or telephone calls. At home, Miss Staples is reading Dickens "Old Curiosity Shop" and finds in it many references to things which we have here at the Inn, such as rush lights which Dickens mentions as being used as night lights after candles were extinguished.

Speaking of telephone calls - the telephone is kept busy these days with calls about Thanksgiving reservations. Many people make the Inn their annual Thanksgiving home and come year after year with their families to have dinner here. We have many familiar names on the list such as Jones, Huckins, Haskell and Walsh.

Wednesday, Nov 15, 1939 Pleasant

The hostesses on duty this evening have reported a very pretty party which took place in the large dining room. This was arranged for 38 students of the Posse-Nisson School in Waltham. The girls were dressed in formal evening dress and presented a lovely picture as they sat at a U shaped table in front of the fireplace.

Thursday, Nov 16, 1939 Pleasant

We are always glad to see Mr. Russell Kettell altho' he is one of our most infrequent visitors. He is always busy with teaching at the Middlesex School, writing books on early American furniture , painting pictures or reconstructing old houses! He is vice president of the Concord Antiquarian Society and spent last Summer in assembling there a 17th century house. It is no wonder we do not see Mr. Kettell frequently and it is not surprising that we are particularly pleased when he does honor us with a visit. . for we can glean much knowledge of old things from Mr. Kettell. Besides, he is a very charming person and enjoys the Inn to the fullest. Today he brought with him, two boys from the Middlesex School

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Thursday, Nov 16 - continued

who are making replicas of old pieces of furniture in their wood working class. One boy had chosen to copy a table which Mr. Kettell pictures in his book called "Early American Rooms". The original table is in our Bar room. It is a 17th century Tavern type table with especially fine sausage turnings. Mr. Kettell explained that the boy had just finished the turnings and wanted very much to come here to see the original piece.

The Reverend Raymond Lang of St. John's Episcopal Church in West Newton entertained his Vestry men - 22 in number- at dinner here this evening.

Friday, Nov 17, 1939 Pleasant

Sometime ago we received a letter from a woman in Frankston, Texas telling us of her enjoyment in reading an article about the Wayside Inn written by George Matthew Adams. We looked Mr. Adams up in "Who's Who" and wrote to the George Matthew Adams Service in New York asking fora copy of the article. In reply we received a very nice letter from Mr. Adams himself enclosing his newspaper release which told of his visit to the Inn. On top of this, we might say, came a very beautiful etching of Longfellow, done by Alphonse Legros, and given to the Inn by Mr. Adams, having been ~~first~~ presented to Mr. Ford. We are delighted to have this valuable picture and are now hunting a suitable place to hang it. Legros was brought to London by Whistler and was a teacher in the Slade School. His paintings and etchings are to be seen in every well known gallery in Europe. The largest collection of his work in the United States is owned by Mr. Adams.

Saturday, Nov 18, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. Carl Hood from Dearborn made a short stop at the Inn today. We were glad that he had time enough to have luncheon and were particularly pleased to have hi tell us that he reads the Diary and likes it!

Miss Heard of Wayland who is a friend of long standing and one who enjoys the natural beauty of the Inn came today with a large bunch of pansies which she presented to the hostesses. We were all greatly touched by this thoughtful gift and have admired the pansies over and over again. They were grown in green houses and have unusually large velvet-like faces. Some are yellow and others the deep purple shade. Near them in the Parlor we have placed the dozen Token roses so kindly brought by Mr. and Mrs. Bosker.

A group of blind children from the Perkins Institute were visitors this afternoon and enjoyed the house by feeling rather than by seeing.

Sunday, Nov. 19, 1939 Pleasant

During this morning we entertained two young men attending the Harvard Business School - one from Honolulu and the other from Haddonfield, New Jersey the town which was the setting for Longfellow's story of "Elizabeth" in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. Both students were intensely interested in the house and the one from Haddonfield told us that he would be back with friends "next Saturday".

The name of John Howe is a familiar one at the Wayside Inn since John Howe is the Immigrant Ancestor of our Wayside Inn Howes. He came to Sudbury in 1638. Last night we had as guests Mr. and Mrs. John S. Howe from Milton, Mass - married yesterday at the summer home of the bride in Cohasset, Mass. Mrs. Howe was the former Frances Hovey and the groom, John Howe, did not know very much about his family history. He told us enough, however to convince us that he is not of our Wayside Inn branch. We thought it interesting, nevertheless, to be entertaining a John Howe three hundred years after.

Monday, Nov 20, 1939 Pleasant

Enthusiastic guests who stayed for luncheon this noon and later walked to the Mill and Parmenter house, were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shirley. Paul Shirley is considered by music critics to be the finest artist on the Viola d'Amore in the World. The Viola d'Amore is similar in appearance to the violin. It was in general use during the 17th and 18th centeries. It is a set of five metal stings which are stretched beneath the seven played strings. These "sympathetic" strings are tuned to the key in which the instrument is played but they are never touched by the bow. They vibrate sympathetically, thus producing a wealth of overtones. Mr. Shirley has played before audiences in the White House, Yale University and music clubs throughout the United States. Reading over a little pamphlet which he gave to us we learn that Mr. Shirley spent five summers on Bar Island at Bar Harbor, Maine developing and working on the Viola d'Armore. He has composed many pieces of music for it and has published a brochure called "Right Hand Culture" giving a series of exercises for the right hand to use with bow. We are pleased to add Mr. Shirley's name to our list of distinguished guests. Both he and Mrs. Shirley were charming people. In the old kitchen they exclaimed over the many interesting utensils and the idea of an old kitchen dinner appealed to them. Mr. Shirley has recently returned from a trip around the World and told us of seeing Betty lamps in practically every country he visited.

continued next page

Monday, Nov 20 - continued

Some literary men and their wives numbering 14 in all sat in the Old Kitchen tonight and partook of dinner cooked in the old fashioned way. It was really Dr. van Schaicks party. He telegraphed Mrs. van Schaick to come from Washington, D. C. for the occasion and the guest of honor was Mr. Lewellyn Jones. Mr. Jones is Editor of the Christian Register and Dr. van Schaick is Editor of the Christian Leader. . both religious publications. We speak now of Dr. Jon when we think of Dr. van Schaick - we know him so well. He comes every year with the Universalist"fraters" group and has within the last few weeks published his book called "The Characters in "Tales of a Wayside Inn".

Tuesday, Nov 21, 1939 Pleasant

Professor Schell and his group of friends dined here this evening and as is their custom, followed dinner by an informal meeting in the Old Kitchen. This evening Professor Hauser entertained with lantern slides showing beautiful colored pictures taken during his Summer vacation. The subjects shown on the screen carried the audience from the New Hampshire hills to the World's Fair in New York.

The reader will wonder what is meant by the sketch below. It is easily understood when you learn that Mrs. Noyes was a tea guest today and brought her artist-son slong. We found this drawing on the back of Mrs. Noyes tea check.

Wednesday, Nov 22, 1939 Cloudy, snow

Our correspondence is getting to be quite heavy. Hardly a day goes by that we do not have a letter from some Wayside Inn friend in another part of the country who is asking for information or wishes to express his appreciation of the Inn in one way or another. Today we received a letter from Dr. van Schaick thanking us for making his party on Monday evening a very pleasant one. He said in part:

> "The beef never turned out better and it made a great hit with all our guests. It was a prime cut and cooked to perfection. . . Mrs. van Schaick in speaking of the hostess said: 'She talked as one friend to another and not as a lecturer.' "

And tucked in among the letters we find a postal card from the Garden of the Setting Sun at Mecca, California. It is a Shipping Notice announcing that 1 No. 3 Gold Silhouette can of California dates has been shipped to the Wayside Inn from Dr. B. O. Adams. We remember Dr. Adams as a Grey Line Bus guest of last September.

Of more than usual interest is the following letter:

C
o
p
y

Ruth Elble Withers
10731 Sunset Boulevard
Los Angeles, California

Mr. R. J. Sennott
c/o Wayside Inn
So. Sudbury, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Sennott:

Both Jane and I sincerely appreciate your kindness in sending us the pictures made during our recent visit to Wayside Inn. Jane is preparing a scrap book on her trip and these pictures are a most pleasant and welcome addition to it.

We certainly had a most delightful time in Boston but I believe the visit to Wayside Inn was the "high" light of the trip for all of us.

May I say again how sincerely all of us appreciate the courtesies extended to us on our visit to the Inn.

With warmest regards from Jand and me, I am

Sincerely,

Ruth Wlble Withers
(Jane's mother)

Thursday, Nov 23, 1939 Pleasant

We are having such an unusual amount of sunshine for the proverbial gray month of November, the first verse of Whittier's "A Day" seems appropriate.

"Talk not of sad November when a
day
Of warm, glad sunshine fills the
sky of noon
And a wind, borrowed from some
morn of June
Stirs the brown grasses and the
leafless spray."

Yesterday we were fortunate in hearing the radio broadcast from the Chapel in Greenfield Village and were reminded that people in Michigan are eating their Turkey and fixens' today while we, here at the Inn, are celebrating next Thursday as our Thanksgiving day. It was surprising therefore, to find a few people here in Massachusetts who came to the Inn this noon to eat their holiday dinner. They were Government employees or clerks affiliated with New York business houses.

Among those who came for luncheon this noon were Mr. and Mrs. Bowker who usually come on Saturday evening. Today they were on their way to Cambridge where Mr. Bowker is giving a course of lectures to Harvard students. Mrs. Bowker was much amused over a sight whe saw on her way here. It seems that a skunk had poked his nose into a mayonaise jar and couldn't get it out! Thus Mr. Skunk appeard quite up-to-date. Mrs. Bowker said the jar perched on his nose looked exactly like a Gas mask!

Friday, Nov. 24, 1939 Pleasant

There is a holiday feeling in the air! Perhaps it is because of the Yale-Harvard football game tomorrow. We have a family group making the Inn their headquarters. Mr. J. B. Grant and son are Yale men while their cousins are on the Harvard side. "But we are still friends" said Mr. Grant. The cousins are the Wm. C. Coleman family and Bill Coleman is on the Harvard team.

This afternoon a second cousin of Bronson Alcott registered for luncheon. He is Mr. Courtney Alcott from Rochester, New York. Later in the day a young man of High School age showed an extraordinary interest in the Howe family. He was Albert Spaulding 3rd of Mahassett, Long Island and is a direct descendant of David Howe, second landlord of the Inn.

continued next page

Friday, Nov 24 - continued

President and Mrs. Marsh of Boston University were honor guests this evening at a party given by Dr. and Mrs. William Stidger. The Old Kitchen was the setting. Eighteen sat down to a long table in front of the fireplace where dinner was served. The table looked truly rural and old fashioned with its red plaid table cloth and a huge squash in the center overflowing with fruit. To carry out the effect, Mrs. Stidger found place cards in appropriate puritan design and a question on each. Typical questions and answers were:

Question: What happens the day after Thanksgiving?
Answer: You get the cold shoulder.

Question: What is the difference between you - after dinner - and a plum pudding?
Answer: The pudding is full of plums and you are plum full.

Saturday, Nov 25, 1939 Cloudy

Our Harvard-Yale guests started off bright and eady wrapped in fur coats and mufflers. This is a cold, cloudy day. We were tempted to offer old foot stoves to those attending the game.

This evening they came back, those who had sat on the cold hard steps of the Harvard Stadium. and watched Yale defeat Harvard. They didn't come in until 10 o'clock, then sat around the fireplace and asked for cider. By the way,our Wayside Inn cider is especially delicious made fresh every day from Wayside Inn MacIntosh apples.

Miss Margaret Heur has been an interesting guest of the week. She came Thursday noon time not expecting to stay but after learning about our three schools she decided to spend the night and see the dancing classes on Friday. Miss Heur is a teacher in the Remedial Reading classes in Los Angeles, California.

Sunday, Nov 26, 1939 Pleasant

"There's a gardenia in the ice box for you". This announcement greeted every hostess as she came on duty today. And all the girls in the pantry received a gardenia, too. We pinned them on our dresses and felt very much "dressed up" on this busy Sunday. Who was the generous donor? The Bowkers - those dear people who come every Saturday, rain or shine, wind or snow and bring to us a large bouguet of roses. Always roses. Last evening they came with a dozen pink roses, also ten gardenias. We wonder again how we can ever express our appreciation of their generosity and kindness.

Monday, Nov. 27, 1939 Pleasant

Gales of laughter came from the direction of the Old Kitchen and again there was great hilarity in the Parlor. Miss deMille was conducting two ladies through the Inn and we later learned that one of the two was Mrs. Wallace Starr King who writes plays and monologues. She is a bright little lady and very modest. We learned, after a bit of questioning, that several of her monologues and plays have been printed. Queen Elizabeth, a monologue, was given in Town Hall, New York.

Two guests from the Canal Zone registered today. One this morning and the other at noon time.

Tuesday, Nov 28, 1939 Pleasant

Miss Fielding and Miss deMille are in receipt of about a dozen letters each from the children in the Brown School, Wellesley Hills who came at two different times to see the Inn. The Brown School is a so-called "Progressive Education" school where the children are allowed to do pretty much as they please with very little restriction. They are bright youngsters. The towns of Wellesley Hills and Wellesley itself are residential suburbs of Boston with Wellesley College as a background for much educational activity. The following are typical letters received.

C
o
p
y

Brown School
Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Nov 14, 1939

Dear Miss deMille:

I cannot express in words how much I enjoyed our trip to the Wayside Inn. You explained every thing very clearly. I liked the flint pistol and I thought it was interesting. It seems very hard to realize that the colonists lived that way.

I hope you will get over that cold. Thank you again.

Sincerely yours, Anne Harvey

Tuesday, Nov 28 - continued -

C
o
p
y

Brown School
Wellesley Hills
Mass.
Nov 14, 1939

Dear Miss Fielding:

I want you to thank Mr. Ford for fixing up Wayside Inn for students. I think that you explained everything better than anyone else could.

The things I liked best were the old musket with the story and the old flint lock.

Sincerely yours,

Albert Young, Jr.

Wednesday, Nov 29, 1939 Pleasant

We have our fingers crossed hoping that the weather will be as fine tomorrow as it is today. For tomorrow is our Thanksgiving Day!

The dining-porch is full of favors, little wooden pumps like the big one in the front yard. They were made by the boys in the school. They are being filled with small candies.

Every once in a while we get a whiff of turkey, cranberry sauce, onions and dressing, pumpkin pie, turnips and plum pudding all blended in together to make one delicious odor. It makes your mouth water and you wish this was tomorrow instead of today!

Large, round yellow pumpkins and green Hubbard squash combined with tall corn stalks are being hauled in from the farm for decoration.

Abbie is filling great pewter bowls with all kinds of fruit. On the mantle shelves and window sills, pine boughs and turnips, yellow corn and carrots have been arranged, each a picture in itself. We wouldn't touch one little apple or carrot - every one is in just the right place. Here is a hasty sketch of a window in the old Kitchen.

See next page

Wednesday, Nov 29 - continued

The Washington Bed-room has been converted into a dining room with one long table set up for the Jones family. They are to have 15 in their party.

We have sent favors (pumps) to the Gookins, the old couple from Cambridge who used to come so often in the old days and more recently every week, now too feeble to come at all. And we mustn't forget to save a pump for the Stratton girl pale and thin , too ill to come tomorrow.

Thursday, Nov 30, 1939 Pleasant

THANKSGIVING

There was plenty of turkey. All in the kitchen had worked hard to provide every guest with a bountiful Thanksgiving plate. The plum pudding turned out especially well - - In the dining room the tables had been shuffled around and around in order to give everyone a comfortable place. The guests started coming at 12 noon and continued through the afternoon and evening. There were the house

continued next page

Thursday, Nov 30, 1939 continued

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 30, 1939

"AS ANCIENT IS THIS HOSTELRY
AS ANY IN THE LAND MAY BE,
BUILT IN THE OLD COLONIAL DAY,
WHEN MEN LIVED IN A GRANDER WAY,
WITH AMPLER HOSPITALITY—"
—LONGFELLOW

Longfellow's Wayside Inn

SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

THANKSGIVING DINNER

$2.50

Fresh Fruit Cup

Cream of Mushroom Soup

Celery Olives Pickles

Roast Native Turkey - Giblet Gravy
Cranberry Sauce Dressing

Mashed Potato Squash

Buttered Onions Turnip

Hearts of Lettuce - Russian Dressing

Corn Bread Rolls

Dessert

Mince Pie - Cheese Pumpkin Pie - Cheese
Vanilla Ice Cream with Cake
Baked Indian Pudding with Ice Cream or Whipped Cream
Plum Pudding with Hard Sauce

Coffee Cider Tea

Thursday, Nov 30 - continued -

guests, Mr. and Mrs. Jenks from Montclair, New Jersey with their son, a student at the Mass. Institute of Technology. This was their "home" for the day. The Kings, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. King from New Canaan, Conn. came last evening and have been around the house all day talking here and there with other guests and having their turkey at 2 o'clock. Several family groups gathered around the fireplaces and one lady told the hostess "This is my first year away from home on Thanksgiving and I think this is the most home-like place Icould have found." Towards night the guests thinned out. We found the house-guests in a friendly chat and not wanting anything hearty for their supper, so it was suggested they have a cup of tea in front of the fire.

And - we've been saving the best until the last - We can, without any hesitation, say that the best part of the whole Wayside Inn Thanksgiving were the pumps, the favors. The old folks liked them, the young folks liked them. Everyone wanted to know who made them, where we got them, how they were made and we heard many such remarks as this:

"Dolly, dear, please watch my pump while I get my hat and coat"

"Hostess, can you tell me where I can <u>buy</u> a pump?"

"I've had the candies in and out of my pump ten times already!"

Friday, Dec. 1, 1939 Very pleasant

Mrs. Paul Burrage of Weston laid a stone in the foundation of the new chapel today. She did this with much enthusiasm and interest.

Many holiday visitors came to the Inn today. Some were guests of friends and others were students away from home seeking information and a good time too, during their Thanksgiving recess. Two girls from Porto Rico attending Pembroke College in Providence were among those who came. At noon time we entertained a mother who is visiting her daughter in the nearby town of Lincoln. "Coming through Concord" the mother said, "we thought it would be interesting to name the three best known places in the United States and we came to the conclusion that they are Concord, Lexington and Hollywood!" This statement gives one much food for thought. We have pondered on it and wonder - how about New York and Mr. Vernon and well- perhaps out guest is right!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Dec 2, 1939 Pleasant

Did you know that

Sarah Josepha Hale author of the last three stanzas of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" is called the "Mother of Thanksgiving Day" because she prevailed upon President Lincoln in 1863 to proclaim Thanksgiving as a national festival day?

The Sudbury children marched to the town's annual union Thanksgiving service dressed in their costumes of gray and white made at the time of the 300th anniversary of the founding of the town?

The foundation stones of our new chapel can now be seen above the surface of the ground?

Sunday, Dec 3, 1939 Partly cloudy

Our guests, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. King, who have been with us over the Thanksgiving holiday left today for their home in their new Linclon-Zephyr car. They left reluctantly as they are busy, active people - interested in town and church affaris - and felt the need of a longer rest.

A lean ,lanky, awkward boy of about 15 years came a long way to see the Inn today. He came alone and wanted to know all about the Inn and its history. He is planning to write an essay on the Inn for his school work. We think he is very earnest and sincere about his studies - to spend practically all the day, Sunday, to glean material for his paper.

Monday, Dec 4, 1939 Pleasant

This picture of Dr. John vanSchaick, Jr. was taken shortly after publication of his book "The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn". The book is very simple and modest in appearance and the story of each character is told in an entertaining way. Already we have found the book useful as a reference book. We find ourselves asking: "What did Dr. van Schaick say about this or that in his book?" Surely it is a great contribution to American Literature.

continued next page

Monday Dec 4 - continued

Public schools and students will find Dr. van Schaick's book useful in studying the Tales of a Wayside Inn. To us it is valuable in giving certain information in condensed and compressed form. We have the same information in our files, a letter here - a newspaper clipping there - but the book gives it at once with very little time or effort involved.

We have said that the book is simple and modest - characteristics of the author himself. Dr. van Schaick is a man of plain living and high thinking. He is kindly and charitable towards all - to little children - to young people and especially helpful to the aged. He told us once of making a special trip to Boston for the sole purpose of helping an elderly friend change trains. He escorted her from the North Station to the South Station. He is ever mindful of the little things in life. No one is too humble or lowly for his notice. He has a cheery word for everybody. His generosity in making gifts, in planning entertainments for his friends and in wrestling with the problems of others, is never ending. He is beloved by all who know him. It is, we think, a privilege to have Dr. van Schaick the author of the book "The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn".

Tuesday, Dec 5, 1939 Cloudy

For a long time the hostesses have been planning to try out the receipe for wafers. A guest kindly sent it to us last Summer. We have the old wafer iron with its seal of the United States impressed on both sides. This afternoon there was an especially hot fire in the old kitchen fireplace. The combination of all three, receipe, iron and fire tempted us to undertake the making of wafers. The batter was put together in the modern kitchen down stairs and rolled into balls about the size of a silver dollar in diameter. The iron was placed in the coals, with some difficulty, because the flat round irons are very heavy and the long handles almost too light for the weight they carry. The iron was "smoking" hot when we placed a roll of dough on the ion and pressed it together. Then we wondered and waited, not knowing what was happening inside. After about 2 minutes we dared look and found a dark (because there is chocolate in the mixture) round, thin cookie and the seal of the United States was right there, sure enough! The first wafer was cooked too long and the dough did not quite reach the edges of the iron - so we were glad of an excuse to try another. This was a better color than the first - not cooked too long - but it was still too small. The third wafer was nearer the right size and the fourth was proclaimed perfect by all present. It looked too good to eat. But we wanted a taste so ate some of the first ones. The flavor is very good - chocolate and spices blended together.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, Dec 6, 1939 Pleasant

The register book always brings forth interesting information and we were surprised when looking at it today that the following states were represented by our guests - Ohio, Illinois, New Hampshire, New York, Pennsylvania and ofcourse our own state - Massachusetts.

Thursday, Dec 7, 1939 Cloudy

An enthusiastic group of young men came in at noon time. They carried note books and pencils and informed us that they are attending Boston College. In their American Literature class they were asked to write a 2,000 word essay on Longfellow or on any place he used as a background for his poems. These six students chose the Inn. They found here plenty of material and felt that in making a personal visit to the Inn their "burden" had been lightened considerably.

There is another Bowker family in Worcester, the Harold S. Bowkers, who do not come as regularly as our "Saturday night" Bowkers , but nevertheless enjoy the Inn and come once in a while. They were here tonight for a dinner served in the Old Kitchen and had as guests the clerks in the Bank where Mr. Bowker is president. None sat down at the table. They were guided to their places by little copper place cards, hand wrought by Mrs. Bowker who is a great handicraft worker and who, this year, is spending a lot of time working in metals, silver, brass and pewter. She is very clever in designing - as is Mr. Bowker. Mr. Bowker has designed and executed many interesting pieces of furniture. These Bowkers are also interested in flowers and flower arrangements and more than once have brought us huge bunches of peonies at graduation time.

Friday Dec 8, 1939 Windy

Miss Stearns from Arnold's Mills, Rhode Island spent a long time at the Inn today. She was particularly interested in the fireplaces, their approximate size and also the furnishings of the fireplace such as toasters, foot warmers, kettles, the crane etc. Miss Stearns is launched on an interesting project. She has bought an old house in her tiny home town which she is converting into a Community House. Here the women of the town will have their hand crafts, the men their business meetings and the children their parties and social activities. There will be a caretaker and Miss Stearns will furnish the house with surplus things from her family home - very old things which have been stored in the attic for years. She gave us a very cordial invitation to come to see her when the Community Center is finished.

A guest, teacher, from Princeton, New Jersey today told us that he has just returned from Manchuria.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Dec 9, 1939 Cloudy

Some very attractive little girls came for luncheon this noon. Two mothers accompanied them. They were unusually polite and well behaved. There were five children under the name of Lowry.

Six young men and women held a birthday party for one of their group in the old kitchen this evening. There was a cake with candles and a gay time ensued. This reservation was placed in the name of Keene.

A very straight, white haired lady sat on the sofa in the Parlor this afternoon. She sat in the corner facing a blue vase of vari colored carnations which had been put on top of the Daniel Webster desk. "That is a picture" our guest said - looking at the flowers - "that will last me a long time. I carry pictures in my mind. I keep them and cherish them. They give me a great deal of pleasure. That picture of the carnations in that particular vase is a beautiful one indeed."

Sunday, Dec 10, 1939 Cloudy and warm

Every year the Secretary of the Wedgwood Club presents the Inn with a copy of "Old Wedgwood" the annual report of the Club. "Old Wedgwood" is more than an ordinary annual report. It tells us in an interesting and enlightening way what subject is discussed at each meeting. For instance there is an account of the meeting devoted to: "Some sources of Wedgwood's Designs and Techniques" -- the designs inspired by Nature, by the work of Silversmiths and by ancient art. Many of the classic motives seen on Wedgwood's Jaspar ware were taken from paintings which came to light at Pompeii and Herculeaneum during excavations in the 18th century. Wedgwood was also a life long student of nature. Flowers, fruits, leaves, berries, etc. gave him many ideas for forms and decorations. In reading this small but meaty booklet you feel that Wedgwood was truly the greatest ceramic artist of his time. His own personal life is the story of struggle against physical and financial handicaps. He rose to great heights as a master craftsman and friend to all mankind.

Mr. and Mrs. Gorley - President and Secretary of the Wedgwood Club respectively, deserve a great deal of credit in putting the organization on a basis of high attainment. It has won the respect and admiration of collectors and librarians all over the United States as well as in England.

We do not want to make this a too lengthy report, but would like to add that Mrs. Gorley came to the Inn today to present us with the 1939 issue of "Old Wedgwood".

Monday, Dec 11, 1939 Snow and sleet

"You won't get a more wintry day all winter than today" said one of our guests stamping snow off his boots as he came in by the open fire. Guests and hostesses have all huddled around the fire today - except for a few minutes to view the storm from the windows. It has been a wet snow - and towards night froze so as to make travelling difficult and unsafe. Four young people - two couples came in for dinner at 7:30 and spent the evening here.

Tuesday, Dec 12, 1939 Clear, cold

Miss Angelina Piana of the Italian Department at Wellesley College brought three of her students to the Inn this afternoon. The visit was inspired by a book which Miss Piana has written called "La Cultura Americana l'Italia" meaning the story of 18th and 19th century Italians in America. Included in those mentioned in the book is our Luigi Monti, "Young Sicilian" in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. When Miss Piana mentioned this in her class she asked how many had been to the Inn. The result was the expedition today under Miss Piana's direction. The group enjoyed tea, then spent a good deal of time in the Parlor examining some original manuscript letters of Mr. Monti and also his picture which hangs in the corner of the room. Miss Piana furnished us with some new information about Luigi Monti. She told us of his connection with Harvard University - that he took the place of Professor Pietro Bachi who was the first to teach Italian at Harvard.

Tuesday, Dec 12 - continued

The dining porch was the setting for a party this evening which numbered 22 guests, employees in the City Hall in Marlboro. The occasion had a Christmas air about it. The porch was decorated with a few greens and red berries.

Wednesday, Dec 13, 1939 Cloudy

About once a week for the past four weeks we have entertained a gentleman who is known to us as Mr. Draper. Other than recording his name, there is little to tell about him. He apparently enjoys the Inn and its surroundings- but as yet we do not feel more than slightly acquainted. He came again today.

Dr. Hayden - of what Miss Fielding calls the "Professors Group" was also a guest today. He generally comes with Professor Schell's group on the third Tuesday of each month. Once Dr. Hayden came and stayed three days while writing a book. We feel we know him well. He is a handsome young man and always kind and gracious.

Thursday, Dec 14, 1939 Pleasant

Work on the new chapel is progressing rapidly. We learned today that the two center girts have been put in. Also the sills. The joists will be placed within the next day or two. Groups of boys from the Boys School are working now on the Chapel along with the carpenters. Mr. Sennott says that before the chapel is completed everyone connected with the Inn and schools will have had a part in the construction of the building. Children of the Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools, the hostesses and others connected with the Inn family have all laid a stone in the foundation.

Friday, Dec 15, 1939 Plea sant

Friday never fails to be an interesting day. It is dancing class day for our school children, the younger children coming in the afternoon and the boys at night. When they come there is a liviliness to the house, we hear their young voices and their light steps. In the Ball-room they swing their partners in a Quadrille, The piano and violin are heard in favorite waltzes. The guests are interested. Friday is"school day" at the Inn and today was no exception. On the way out the children stopped to watch the hostesses working on Christmas favors. The children made some suggestions and were curious to know what kind of candy is to be put in the bell shaped holders.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, Dec 16, 1939 Partly cloudy

Longfellow with his kindly benevolent eyes, looked down upon our little guest today. He glanced from his picture in the hall and heard her say: "I want to see the man who looks like Santa Claus". We could almost see a smile behind the long white beard. The poet's love for little children is beautifully expressed in his -

"Come to me, O ye children
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds
are singing
In your sunny atmosphere".

Sunday, Dec. 17, 1939 Cloudy - rain

The Craige House - Longfellow's home in Cambridge is the subject of a new booklet written by Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana. Today the grandson of the poet was a dinner guest and brought several copies of his work which he presented to the Inn. The story of Longfellow's coming to the Craige House is one of great interest. He was a young professor at Harvard then and lodged in a few rooms in the old mansion. He writes to his sister in Portland: "I dwell like an Italian Prince in his villa". Longfellow was very fond of Craige House. He gradually acquired more rooms and finally, after Mrs. Craige's death the whole house. The book does not take you further than this point. It covers only four years. But more booklets will continue the story and ultimately cover the whole history of the Craige House. Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana had as guests today his Secretary and wife and Dr. John van Schaick.

Monday, Dec. 18, 1939 Partly cloudy

The whole Inn household has been buzzing today in preparation for Christmas. Hostesses are working on the bell shaped favors. The pattern chosen is simple in appearance but somewhat complicated when the actual work begins. The "bells" have reached the point where the finishing touch is being put on - namely, a tiny sprig of holly. This has to be pulled through and wound and tied twice before it looks just right.

The girls in the dining room are busily engaged in sewing red stockings together with green yarn. This is done with the "Blanket" stitch.

The houseman is connecting wires from one point to another which will eventually light the candles in each window of the Inn.

The boys in the school and workmen on the farm are gathering in the greens which will be used throughout the house for decoration.

Tuesday, Dec 19, 1939 Pleasant

At noontime the large dining room was filled with 160 women of the Outdoor Sports Club of Worcester having a luncheon and meeting here today. The company adjourned to the large Ball room where an especially fine entertainment was provided. Mr. Edward F. Payne known as"Billy the Boy Artist" made some clever drawings while reciting excerpts from Dickens. The drawings depicted familiar characters such as Pickwick, Sam Weller, Mrs. Macawber and Martin Chuzzlewit. Mr. Payne in doing two things at once - reciting and drawing, charmed the audience and many outbursts of laughter were heard. The caricature of Sairey Gamp was especially amusing. All the sketches were done with colored crayon. The meeting adjourned with the singing of Auld Lang Syne. Many members of the Club were dressed in Colonial costume . Hoop skirts and bonnets predominated while a few ventured forth in gentlemens attire.

continued next page

Tuesday, Dec. 19 - continued

It seems almost impossible to believe that the ex Chancellor of Germany Henrich Bruening was actually a guest in the house this evening. He was honor guest in Professor Schell's group and sat at the head of the dinner table where we could see his well-shaped bald head and the finely cut features of his face. A blond, wearing bone rimmed glasses, he was smiling and kindly. After dinner he came into the Bar-room and showed considerable interest in our Revolutionary musket with the promisory note accompanying it. He registered in our Special guest book where names of distinguished persons from far and near regardless of race or creed are inscribed. Professor Schell told us that the Chancellor's conversation at dinner revealed the fact that there is a very rapid turnover of money in Germany at the present time. No one is allowed to have money in his pocket for any length of time. After wages are paid the German citizen is required to put practically all his income back into the Bank in one way or another-- taxes, food alotments etc. He has nothing left for his personal use.

Around the firplace in the Kitchen of our old New England Inn on this peaceful Winter night the ex-Chancellor of Germany talked of his own country, of Europe, of the hearts and souls of the people there -- and of War. Bruening was Chancellor of Germany 1930-32.

Wednesday, Dec. 20, 1939 Rain

Mrs. J. H. Stutesman our overnight guest tonight is a winter sports enthusiast. She is on her way to the White Mountains where she expects to spend the holidays in skiing. In past years Mrs. Stutesman has spent Christmas in Switzerland. She is seeking an inexpensive Inn in the mountains and has engaged lessons with an expert Swedish instructor. She predicts that such inexpensive picturesque Inns as she has seen in Switzerland will soon be spotting the winter landscape in our New England hills.

Mrs. Stutesman left a very interesting catalogue of the Metropolitan Museum with us. It describes with pictures the exhibit called "Paintings of Life in America" which was held in New York during the period of the World's Fair.

The Christmas Pageant which was to have been held this evening has been postponed until tomorrow due to a heavy rain storm.

Thursday, Dec 21, 1939 Pleasant

The Christmas Pageant took place tonight having been postponed from last evening because of rain. The weather was clear and not too cold. The general opinion seemed to be that the Pageant was more beautiful this year than ever before. There were some innovations. The Inn from which Mary and Joseph were turned away was depicted and the shepherds tending their flocks were shown with live sheep. A more detailed account of the pageant is given in the very good newspaper article on the next page.

Many of our dinner guests attended the Pageant. The Rev. Mr. Condit and his wife came for dinner and spent the night at the Inn. They were joined at dinner by the Rev. Mr. Bunker from Concord - all going at 8 o'clock to see the Pageant. Miss Joan Dieffenbach arrived from New Jersey just in time to see the Pageant. Mr. Condit was so impressed with the beauty of the lighted Inn with its wreaths and Christmas trees that he took one of the hostesses and Miss Dieffenbach for a ride along the main highway to get what he considered the best view of the Inn. It was a warming and inspiring sight in its holiday attire. Many say say that it looks like a picture on a Christmas card.

A group from the Tax Department of the City of Worcester had a Christmas party here this evening. Mr. Bowker, our Saturday night guest who is a Tax Consultant and well acquainted with this group, came early in the day and brought a decorated cake to be placed in the center of the table as a surprise. The cake decoration was beautifully done in pastel shades on a white background and the lettering stated that the cake was presented to the "Robbing Department of the City of Worcester by Public Enemy No. 1." Mr. Bowker also left a list of questions and answers to be read to the group. The questions were pertinent to the members of the party and their work and were received in a spirit of fun.

See Next Page.

Thursday, Dec 21, 1939 - continued

But the two wanderers, turned away from the inn, a handsomely carpentered facade, remarkably representative of what the ancient structure was believed to be like, moved on towards the only other accommodations. With the skill taught them by their instructors, the youths transformed what in the summer is a vegetable stand, into a manger. Here the weary sojourners came to rest, as the spotlight brilliantly illumined the scene in the heart of all the world at this season of the year. Shepherds are seen coming from afar and angels approaching proclaimed the coming of the Christ child.

Live Sheep Add to Realism

Meanwhile the chorus had taken up the story beginning with "God Rest You Merry Gentlemen" on to "Come All Ye Faithful," "Little Town of Bethlehem," and now "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear." As the shepherds clustered around the crib the voices of the chorus arose in a majestic hallelujah singing "Glory to God." Then the kings were seen approaching bringing frankincense, myrrh and gold, and placing a chest of treasures before the crib. The angels raised their voices in song and the chorus took up the phrase, "While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks." A note of pure realism was brought into the scene by the presence of several real sheep from the Ford farm. There was the singing of the 23d Psalm and the carol, "Three Kings of the Orient."

Then in a mighty finale with the entire cast centred around the crib, the brilliant costumes of the wise men, the Virgin Mary, calmly and reverenly hovering over the Christ-child, the chorus of voices filled the air of the Ford fields with the rendition of "Silent Night." Then slowly, the pageant, now over, dissolved. Behind the mere 30 minutes of the performance was, of course, the directing intelligence of Ralph J. Sinnott, and the six instructors of the school, who for more than three weeks had toiled with the 51 members of he cast for this half-hour.

The participants in the pageant ranged in ages from 13 to 18 and were selected from all of the New England States being given a scientific agricultural education on the bounty of Mr. Ford. While Mr. Ford was not present, in the gathering were spectators from points as far out as Lexington, Wayland, Waltham and Boston. Upwards of 300 automobiles lined the Ford highway that passed in front of the inn and South Sudbury.

Besides Miss Alice Sennott, as Mary, other members of the cast were as follows:

Arnold Church, shepherd; Kenneth Townsend, angel; Floyd Noyes, king; Jerold Wood, shepherd; Richard Brown, Joseph; Allen Ziehler, king; Roland Canessa, angel; Kenneth Butler, king; Leroy Benson, shepherd.

Wayside Inn School Boys Give Pageant

Post. Dec. 22, 1939

YULETIDE PAGEANT AT WAYSIDE INN

Boys of the Ford-endowed Wayside Inn Boys' School in a scene from their Christmas pageant presented before more than 800 last night.

Before a gathering of more than 800 of Henry Ford's Wayside neighbors, and others driving up from surrounding cities, towns and villages, 51 boys of the Ford endowed Wayside Inn Boys' School, put on in costume an old English version of the pageant of the nativity that enthralled folk who for almost 10 years had come to look forward to this spectacle as an annual event. On some clear acres alongside the historically unique "General Store" which years ago Mr. Ford had transported from Sudbury Centre to its present site within three-quarters of a mile of the famous Wayside Inn in South Sudbury, the boys had fabricated a section of Bethlehem, and caught by the spiritual mood of the Yuletide, reverently recreated the nativity in tableaux.

From a tall support hidden far in the foreground a powerful floodlight played upon the picture as the Biblical personages moved solemnly into the drama of the nativity. Off on one side a superbly trained chorus of about 40 boy voices related in the language of the Christmas carol the story unfolding itself in the pageant. Each of the 10 carols portrayed a revealing portion of the story. A herald first announced the "coming of Christ" whereupon Mary, played by Alice Sennott, the sweet-faced young daughter of Ralph J. Sennott, the general manager of the Ford properties here, and the only girl in the cast, trudged wearily towards the inn at Bethlehem. Beside her walked Joseph, a strong and comforting figure.

Friday, Dec 22, 1939 Pleasant

The large Ball-room was again the scene of our annual Christmas party. It was held this evening in anticipation of the arrival of our friend Santa Claus. The children from the Wayside Inn schools, their parents, the Inn personal and other friends arrived at 8 o'clock and sang carols while all eyes were cast on the artificial chimney down which Santa Claus was expected to come at any minute. He came - just at the right time and was greeted by cheering and hand clapping. Then he walked over to the large tree - brilliant with colored lights and found there a pile of packages wrapped in gay Christmas paper. These, Santa distributed to the children. He also found a huge basket filled with stocking-bags of candy and presented one to each boy and girl. Then he was off. The party ended with ice cream and cake served to all.

Saturday, Dec 23, 1939 Pleasant

Eight little boys from Brookline came to see the house today. Their bright eyes looked up at the hostess as she told the story and one boy in particular listened to everything that was said. He said a few things himself. He wanted to know if the Santa Claus who visited the Inn last evening was the same Santa Claus he had seen in the stores. All the boys were interested and quiet. They went from here to the Mill and Schoolhouse.

We had an unusual treat this morning. Our overnight guests, Commander and Mrs. Morse from New London, Conn. brought their pet with them. They kept him in a small, especially built cage which fitted into a suit case. Inside the cage, apparently unperturbed by his travelling expedition was a beautiful gray parrott. He wanted to show off, he likes attention but just would not talk. Commander Morse explained that the parrott is their boss. In buying a house or in travelling, everything considered centers around the ~~pet~~ bird.

Miss Ann Dieffenbach joined her sister this evening. They will be with us until the end of next week.

Sunday Dec. 24, 1939 Pleasant

Christmas eve at the Wayside Inn! All is calm - all is still. The Inn is remote among the wooded hills. The Inn is like the Star of Bethlehem on Christmas eve. It is a guiding light to travellers from afar - and like the Star, it too is a symbol of Peace on Earth - Goodwill to Men. We wish everybody in the World could see the Inn this Christmas night, 1939, this year when men are at War. To see the Inn, nestled under the moon is to see Peace on earth. It is seen in the very line of the Gambrel roof - it bursts forth from the candle light in every tiny window. Every wreath and Christmas tree are here to say it - and off in the distance we hear it - Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men. Its coming closer - we hear singing voices. Some young people from the village church are on the doorstep. Now the air is filled with "It came upon the Midnight Clear". Hostesses and guests listen and then invite the serenaders to come in. They are cold. They warm themselves by the fire - about 12 young people-and partake of hot cocoa. Then in front of the fire they sing again "O Little Town of Bethlehem". Miss Fisher sings alone. After an hour or so they depart. We hear them on their way going towards home. Dimly now the words come - - - Peace on Earth and Good will - - - - -

The Boston Herald reports a fire last night in the Elks Home, Somerville. This was formerly the home of Mary Sawyer - Mary in the poem of "Mary Had a Little Lamb". Damage to the home was estimated at $20,000.

Monday, Dec. 25, 1939 Pleasant

And now we turn the page to Christmas day and in a lighter vein we find the symbol of the day is a Christmas Bell. . ringing sweetly through the air - bringing the glad tidings that Christ is born. Inside the Inn there are greens everywhere - and bright silver and red ornaments. On each dinner table is a small red bell filled with candy. The guests are gay and there are several family parties. This morning the Inn family had a Christmas tree. Hostesses, girls in the pantry and all from the Kitchen gathered in the Bar room where a small tree was laden with gifts - not large expensive gifts, but little things carrying a lot of good cheer to every one. There was much gaiety and laughter as the poem or verse accompanying each gift was read. Pewter bowls filled with colorful Christmas ribbon candy were placed on the tables here and there and a long white stocking with red heel and toe was hung by the side of the fireplace. Red candles were in every candle holder. The spirit of Christmas abounds everywhere. May the message of the Christmas bells ring true in the hearts of all at the Wayside Inn today.

Tuesday, Dec 26, 1939 Pleasant

Mr. R. E. Finn of New York City and his sisterwere here today in a kind of anniversary celebration. It was a year ago that this brother and sister met for the first time in 22 years. They came to the Inn as part of their celebration and came again this year beacuase of pleasant memories and association. Mr. Finn said: "I will always have a warm spot in my heart for the Wayside Inn".

Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1939 Pleasant

Now that Christmas is over we find that people are entertaining friends and families from out of town and want to bring them to see the Wayside Inn. Consequently there were a good many people here today. The guest book reveals that the following states were represented.

New York	Virginia
Massachusetts	Colorado
Connecticut	Minnesota
Indiana	Georgia
~~Connecticut~~	Nebraska
	Iowa

Thursday, Dec. 28, 1939 Pleasant

A very smiling San ta Claus with white whiskers spread all over his face was the jolly greeting we received today from our little friend Jane Withers of Hollywood. It was addressed to the Personnel of Wayside Inn and as each one opened the card and found there the message "Wishing you a jolly Christmas and a Gay and Happy New Year" she said "That looks and sounds just like Jane!" Needless to say we were all very much pleased to be remembered by this little actress. She visited the Inn last October 19th.

Friday, Dec. 29, 1939 Cloudy

Miss Joan Dieffenbach reluctantly left the Inn today to go back to her tax collecting in Norwood, N. J., and, as she said, to look forward to Christmas, 1940 at thw Wayside Inn. She and her sister expressed their gratitude for the entertainment given them during their stay, and particularly for last evenings "fun". They were our only overnight guests, so after the last dinner guest had gone, we gathered in the barroom, threw some extra logs on the fire, and settled down for a real family evening.

Friday, Dec. 29, 1939 Cont'd

Miss Anne Dieffenbach has a unique way of telling a story. She recounted various incidents of their early days in New York City when they lived in the German settlement of Harlem, and of the changes that have taken place there since their girlhood. Miss Fisher brought down her Victrola and played Flagstadt records and the complete selections from Walt Disney's Snow White. Then we brought forth the surprise of the evening - cookie dough, previously prepared in the kitchen, to be baked in the cookie iron over the fireplace. So we greased and heated the cookie iron and took turns making cookies and trying to see who could turn out the most perfect one.

Saturday, Dec. 30, 1939 Sunshine after snowfall

We awoke this morning to snow. Five inches of it had quietly fallen thru the night. Our overnight guests were delighted to see the inn in it's winter setting.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowker came as usual for their Saturday evening dinner. Mr. Bowker brought his camera to take moonlight pictures of the inn in the snow and with it's holiday lighting.

Mrs. Elderkin, who formerly taught dancing here, arranged for one of her dancing groups to have their New Year's party here this evening. There were sixty nine guests. They came for dinner at eight, (some in costumes of other days) and danced until twelve. The Misses Dieffenbach, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, and the hostesses were invited by Mrs. Elderkin to look on at the dancing.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 31, 1939 — Cloudy in morning- Clearing toward night.

Miss Anne Dieffenbach left us today, wishing us a happy New Year and hoping to be with us to watch 1940 out as she has 1937, 1938, and 1939.

Today our book registers visitors from -
Florence, S.C.
Paris, Texas
Bay City, Michigan
Shanghai, China
San Juan, Puerto Rica

Departing guests extend wishes for a happy New Year, with regrets for the world conditions 1939 has given us, and with hopes that 1940 may be the beginning of a New Year, a new decade, and a new era of happier times.

Monday, January 1st, 1940 — Fair

New Years Day - blue skies, brilliant sunshine , glistening snow. Quite a busy day at the inn for winter weather.

A guest came to the hostess in the barroom, beaming with enthusiasm because he had discovered our two ribbon-backed Chippendale Chairs on the second floor. He then told her about his home. The house is not an old one but a reproduction of an early American home. He has quite a collection of antiques which were handed down in his wife's family, among them a ribbon back Chippendale chair. He said they are rare, and it is a rare treat to come upon two of them unexpectedly. He then brought forth a stereoscope and showed a picture of a corner of one of his rooms containing the ribbonback Chippendale. The picture is exceptionally clear and he explained that he had a three dimensional camera to take these stereoptican views.

Tuesday, January 2, 1940 — Pleasant

One of our Boston and Worcester bus drivers brought a friend to see the inn . The driver is a middle aged man of the "old school". He tried to express what his first visit to the inn meant to him. He said it was like something fancied becoming real. As a child he played the game of authors, and one of the cards had a picture of the Wayside Inn. The picture always fascinated him. He thought of it in a story book way with no idea of it's reality. It was after Mr. Ford took over